

1919-1920
Year Book
===== of the =====
Clearwater
High School



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Clearwater, Fla. Vol. V



To Our Friend and Instructor



Stella E. Thrasher

(Senior Class Advisor)

who has so patiently
labored for the better-
ment of our School

we dedicate
this Book

2015-16



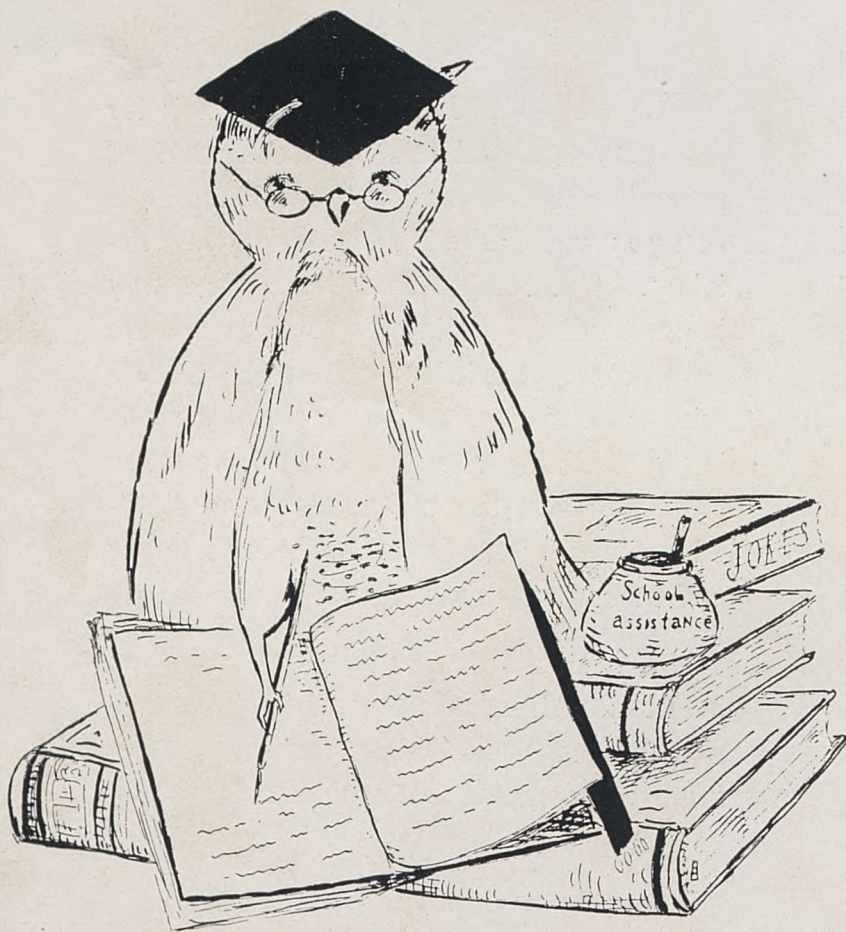
Foreword

TO OUR READERS: We submit for your approval this book, the result of several months of hard work, with the hope that you will not be too severe in your criticism. We realize that there are many imperfections and limitations, but we are proud to say that it is our best effort. We wish to remind you that we are only starting on the long road of life and have much to learn. Also that our resources are limited and prohibit us from publishing a larger and more pretentious book.

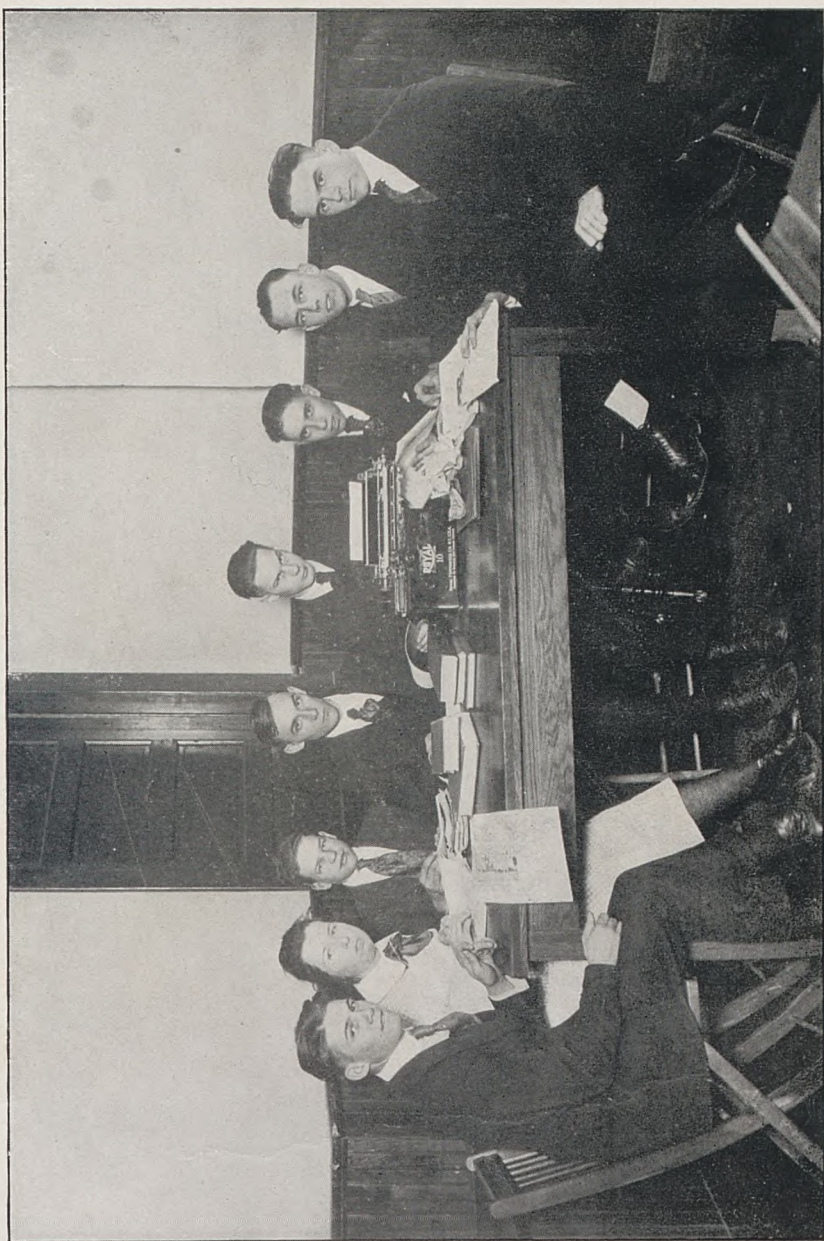
It is our hope that this book may be a help to the Class of Nineteen Twenty-One and that each succeeding year may bring forth a bigger and better "Annual."

The Editors





STAFF



The Annual Staff



EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
Frederick Hubbard—'20

LITERARY EDITOR
Harold Jacob—'20

ASS'T LITERARY EDITOR
Ezra Young—'21

ATHLETIC EDITOR
Niles Ray—'20

JOKE EDITOR
Merle McKisson—'20

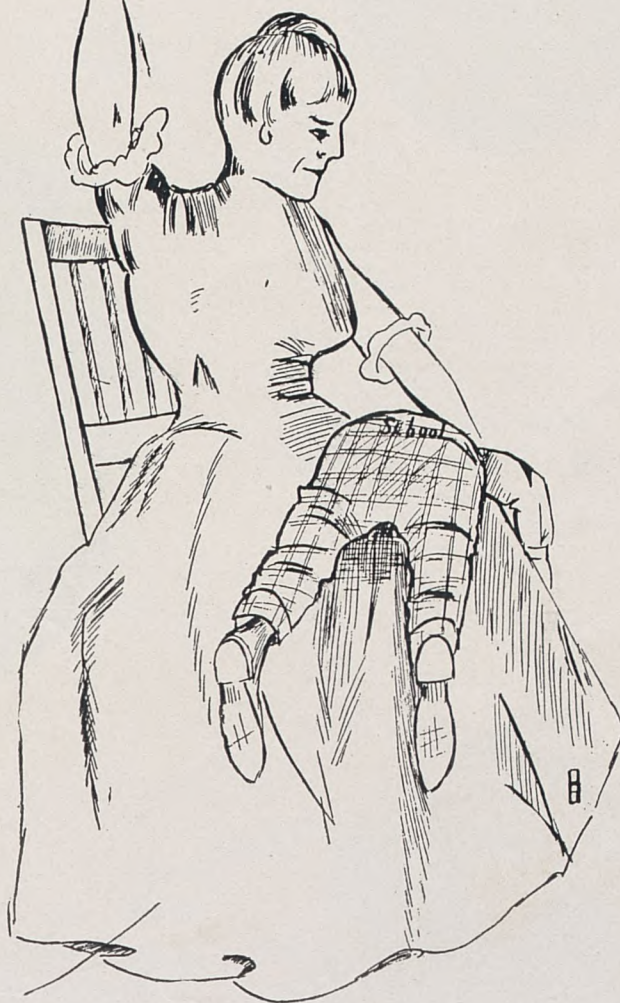
CHRONOLOGY EDITOR
Mary Plumb—'21

BUSINESS MANAGER
Howard Moore—'20

ASS'T BUSINESS MANAGER
Newton McClung—'21

EDUCATION

FACULTY





TOBIAS O. CHEW, B. Sc., M. S.

Adrian College.

Post Graduate Study, University of
Michigan, University of Chicago.

CITY SUPERINTENDENT



STELLA E. THRASHER, B. A.

Indiana University.

Post Graduate Study, University of
Chicago.

HISTORY AND ENGLISH



LOUISE HALL

Western State Normal Diploma.

Post Graduate Study, Stout Institute.

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EVA ELIZABETH COULT, B. A.
Carleton College, Minnesota.
ENGLISH AND MATHEMATICS



AGNES LUDWIG, B. A.
Oberlin College.
SCIENCE AND MATHEMATICS



EDITH CHRISTIE, B. S.
Missouri State Teachers' College.
Post Graduate Study, University of
Chicago
LATIN AND ENGLISH





ROBERT M. THOMPSON

Diploma, Stout Institute, Wis.

University of Wisconsin and North
American Gymnastic Union, Indiana.

MANUAL TRAINING,
ATHLETICS AND DRAWING

MRS. J. R. HUBBARD

Ohio State University.

MUSIC AND ORCHESTRA



LULAH M. HUDDLESON, B. A.

Gem City Business College, Gregg
School, Chicago, Dixon Normal,
Macomb Normal.

BUSINESS TRAINING





SENIOR



The Senior Class

COLORS:
Maroon and Gold

FLOWER:
Red Rose

MOTTO: "With the ropes of the past we will ring the bells of the future."

Officers

PRESIDENT Frank Williamson
VICE-PRESIDENT Sara Nelson
SECRETARY Niles Ray
TREASURER Niles Ray



Who's Who Among the Seniors

MOST STUDIOUS BOY Jasper Crowley	MOST DIGNIFIED GIRL Birdie Tucker
BIGGEST BLUFFER Howard Moore	DARLINGEST BOY Merle McKisson
BOY WITH BIGGEST FEET Frank Williamson	MOST STUDIOUS GIRL Elizabeth White
PRETTIEST GIRL Edith Hendry	SLEEPIEST BOY Harold Jacobs
HANDSOMEST BOY The Editor	MOST TALENTED PUPIL Jeanette Frost
MOST DIGNIFIED BOY D. T. McMullen	NOISIEST BOY Howard Moore
BIGGEST FLIRT Thelma Nall	MOST BASHFUL GIRL Emory Pendarvis
FIRST BOY TO MARRY Leland Booth	QUIETEST GIRL Georgia Jackson
SWEETEST GIRL Marguerite Woodell	SLEEPIEST GIRL Hazel Moore
CLASS POLITICIAN Niles Ray	NEATEST GIRL Sara Nelson
CUTEST GIRL Eva Hughey	MOST MISCHIEVOUS BOY Archie Campbell
MOST POLITE BOY Wesley Ficht	MOST POLITE GIRL Lucy Hartley
FIRST GIRL TO MARRY Marie Smith	SMALLEST GIRL Lois Sutton
BEST ATHLETE Frank Williamson	THE GIRL with the PRETTIEST EYES Marie Smith



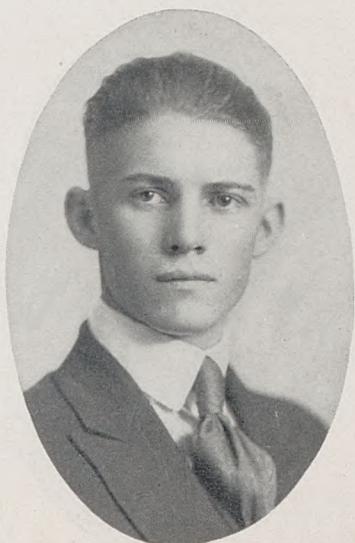
Names of Seniors

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D. T. McMULLEN

"I have never proposed to any girl yet,
Was I to be caught in the snarl of a curl
And dangle thru life in a dizzy whirl?"

D. T. is a quiet and reserved sort of fellow, and being the only one of that type in our class he is quite distinct.



MERLE McKISSON

"Life is a jest and all things show it.
I thought so once but now I know it."

If you should look the whole world over, you would never find another Merle.

HOWARD MOORE

"In arguing, too, the parson owned his skill,
For e'en tho' vanquished, he could argue still."

He is of a social turn, and addicted to making new friends—especially with the fair sex.





HAZEL MOORE

"My lovers, they were plenty
As plenty as could be,
But of the whole number,
Not one suited me."

A charming and irresistable little
lady with a taste for the unusual.

She is clever, independent and de-
cidedly original.

BIRDIE TUCKER

"There was a little girl who had a little
curl."

Picture to yourself a quiet, reliable
and sincere girl and you'll have our
Birdie.



NILES RAY

"My legs can't keep apace with my ambi-
tions."

Being intensely interested in every-
thing pertaining to our class, especially
in athletics, you can imagine how we
appreciate Niles.

JEANETTE FROST

"Could the dreams of a dreamer come true."

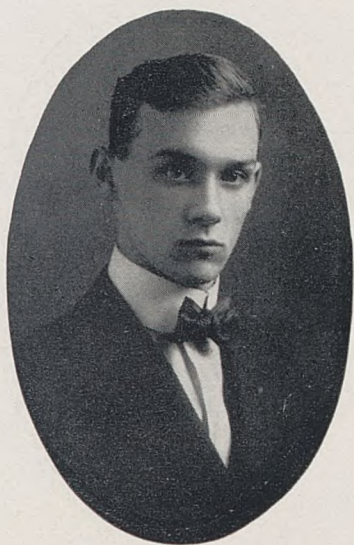
No matter how blue the weather,
"Janey" can always see the bright side
—when there's a dance on.



HAROLD JACOB

"A knowledge both of books and human kind."

A decidedly well-informed student,
very studious—usually!



WESLEY FICHT

"He attains whatever he pursues."

Wesley is an all-around good student, gifted in many lines and stands well in all his classes.





ARCHIE CAMPBELL

"Hang sorrow! Care will kill a cat; therefore let's be merry."

Archie is gay, light-hearted and given to looking on the bright side of life—in fact he's a born optimist.

LOIS SUTTON

"Even little things have their peculiar grace."

Even though Lois entered our class in the Senior year, she has become a universal favorite, due to her pleasing personality.



MARIE SMITH

"She can bake a pie and sing a song
And do most anything that comes to hand."

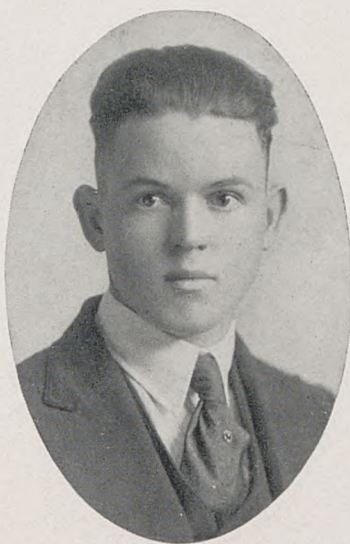
A very original and independent girl, who has that unusual ability of seeing the other fellow's viewpoint.

JASPER CROWLEY

"I never knew so young a body to have so old a head."

Extremely intelligent—the envy of the class for brains.

Yes, we are some proud of our "Japs."



EMORY PENDARVIS

"God created the smile and the laugh as well as the sigh and the tear."

Emory is one of those bright shiny girls. She is a fine mixer and is a favorite in her class.

ELIZABETH WHITE

"Her voice was ever gentle and low. An excellent thing in woman."

Elizabeth, otherwise Betty, well deserves the high honors she has achieved in her class, and while a good student and musician, finds time for the social side of life.





MARGUERITE WOODELL

"And I am—Oh, well; I'm just myself."

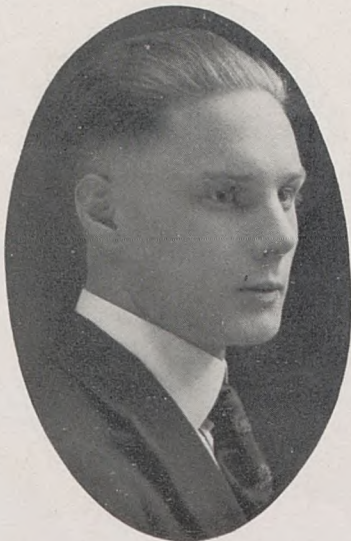
A natural, unaffected girl. One who stands well in her classes and who has the esteem of all her friends.

EDITH HENDRY

"Beauty! Thou pretty plaything!

"Dear deceit; that steals so softly o'er the stripling's heart."

Edith is one of those beautiful, alluring creatures who enjoys the thrilling feeling of being a "vamp."



FREDERICK HUBBARD

"Yea! music is the prophet's art.

Among the gifts that God has sent
One of the most magnificent."

There is nothing really worth while that Frederick isn't interested in. Having a wonderful gift of leadership he has always been largely in demand.

EVA MAE HUGHEY

"Large oaks from little acorns grow,
Great rivers from little streamlets flow."

Her intelligence combined with her sense of humor has made "Midget" a very attractive member of the class of '20.



THELMA NALL

"But oh, she dances such a way!
No sun upon an Easter day
Is half so fine a sight."

A very pretty and talented girl who is also blessed with an unusual amount of common sense.

SARA NELSON

"Cheerfulness is the daughter of employment."

Sara is a patient, studious sort of girl. A keen sympathizer—you know when you feel blue it's like sunshine on a cloudy day just to have her near.





GEORGIA JACKSON

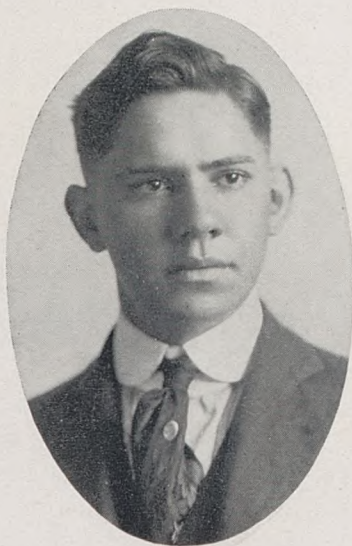
"A sweet gal."

Georgia—her gentleness of spirit and kindness of heart has endeared her to all of us.

LELAND BOOTH

"Few there are that know the gold that hidden in him lies."

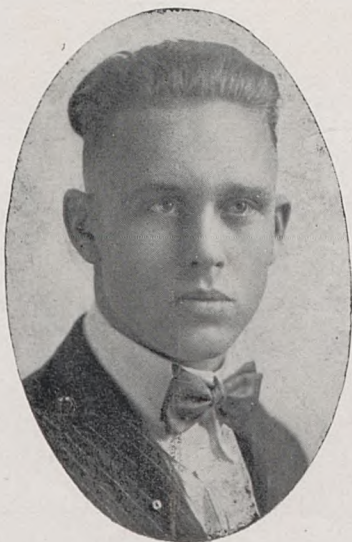
A fine combination of those splendid qualities that make a man—honesty, sense of fair play, combined with a keen sense of humor.



FRANK WILLIAMSON

"I dare do all that may become a man;
Who dares do more is none."

Good in athletics—an all 'round good fellow. It is a sense of stability that Frank gives to the class.





LUCY HARTLEY

"Quiet, studious and determined."

Our only regret is that this generous-hearted and broad-minded girl didn't enter our ranks sooner than the Senior year.



History of Class of '20

ON the eighteenth of September, 1916, we began our career as Freshmen in C. H. S. with thirty-six members in the class. Most of the students who finished the eighth grade the year before were present to continue work with their comrades and a number of new people came from various places to join our ranks.

Green? Well, I should say we were! So green that a special room was arranged for our study hall. The first week or so was spent in becoming familiar with the rules and regulations, the schedule and the privileges which we were to enjoy. The majority of the class soon settled down to hard work and the year went by so rapidly that we were astonished when preparations were being made for commencement.



The class was unusually well represented in athletics. Several of the boys scored in base ball and track.

Several social functions were participated in by the class. Of course we were given the usual "welcoming" party by the Sophomores. The Freshman class of Largo entertained us at that place and later in the year we returned their hospitality with a "country fair" which was a great success.

Thus the year passed and our Sophomore term rolled around. We lost several of our Freshmen comrades but new folks came in and soon filled the vacant places. Half of the base ball and over half of the basket ball boys were from our great and noble class. The class was also represented by several members in the Orchestra and Glee Club.

The year of 1917-18 it was our turn to welcome the Freshmen to C. H. S. We entertained with a very informal affair, as we heard that they were easily frightened.

In the year 1918-19 we were known as Juniors. THE class of all classes. We were envied by the other students, for if anything was to be done the JUNIORS were called on for help and advice. This year the school was rather unfortunate, as it was closed for a month on account of the influenza epidemic, which everyone remembers. For this reason we were not able to cover as much work as we should have.



There were very few social activities this year, but one that we will always remember was the party at San Sara Hall.

Again our class was well represented in athletics. Five men from our class are sporting "Letters" which were won last year. Four students from our class were on the Annual staff and six played in the orchestra. If we had been taken out of school it would have been almost impossible to carry on the various activities in which the school participated.

The year 1919-1920 finds us dignified Seniors. We have lost from and added to our group until now twenty-four of us will bid adieu to dear old Clearwater High together.



The Friday evening that school closed for the Christmas holidays, the Juniors gave a party for the Seniors and Faculty. Every one was present with flying colors, even Santa Claus was there with a present for everyone. We will all remember this event with pleasure.

As our graduation day draws near, we realize that our high school career will soon be over. We are sad when we think of the many good times that are gone, and the many friends with whom we must part. We think of all our mistakes and how much better we could do, if we had our school life to live over again. But, after all, we have not done so badly. And we are proud when we think of all the hardships through which we have passed that we might be high school graduates.

We hope and believe that our four years of hard work at dear old C. H. S. has fitted us to make this old world a better place in which to live.

SARA NELSON, '20.





Senior Class Future

AS I wandered in the woodland,
Where the flower-fairies dwell
One came near and whispered to me
That a secret she would tell.

She led me to a mossy bank
Beside a lovely, sparkling pool,
It was there I learned the futures
Of the Seniors of our school.

She gently waved her wand before me
And, behold, it came to pass,
I saw before me everyone
Of the nineteen twenty class.

Like old "Coxey's Army" marching,
Frank Williamson far in the lead,
He was president of the Seniors—
Those were good old days indeed.

Thelma Nall was close beside him
Oh! I thought it would be so
For they seemed to chum together
In the days of long ago.



Then Jasper Crowley came before me,
With a Bible in his hand;
He was going to some far country
To convert that sinful land.

I did not tell the fairy
How he acted while in school,
Nor that Georgia Jackson helped him
When he learned the golden rule.

Lucy Hartly now is clerking,
Selling hosiery by the pair,
You would know her when you see her
By the way she wears her hair.

Howard Moore's a traveling salesman,
Fords he's selling by the score,
He can talk of carburetors
And of the cylinder's perfect bore.

Again that magic wand was waved,
And I saw away out West,
Staid Leland Booth upon a ranch,
With wife and children blest.



Then I heard a bugle sounding—
Saw "Old Glory" wave on high,
Merle McKisson—a brave young soldier,
Soon came briskly marching by.

Emory—devoted mother,
To her children loves to tell,
Of the day she graduated
And to loved classmates said farewell.

Wesley looked so very gallant
As he gave a stern command
I was just about to greet him
When the fairy raised her hand.

Then I saw another picture
Dear to all on earth who roam
Elizabeth—a lovely wife,
Contented in her happy home.

The world I'm sure will lose Jeanette
As a famed player on the stage,
For the ring that's on her finger
Proves to all that she's engaged.

Sara Nelson long was roaming
Over fields so green and wide;
Some young farmer must have wooed her
And won her for his fair young bride.



Now the fairy waved more swiftly
And my vision seemed to flee
To the great and restless city
Where I found our own "D. T."

Here we also saw Harold Jacob
In a big old office chair,
He was president of the company,
And had made his way with care.

All at once, I heard some music,
Low and sweet—then loud and sharp;
In a music hall I spied her—
Marguerite Woodell with a harp.

Marie, a long time, has been busy
Teaching school in Tarpon Springs;
She's been teaching French and English
And a lot of other things.

Lois Sutton's raising poultry
In a far off western state;
She has never yet been married
But, out there, she'll meet her fate.



On a corner I saw Archie—
He was now a traffic cop,
He had just brought in a "flivver"
That a "speeder" did not stop.

Edith Hendry now holds office;
Oh, how wondrous wise is she!
None could make a better leader
Of the Aid Society.

Next I saw a brilliant ball-room,
Heard sweet music rise and swell,
Butterflies of fashion swarmed there,
Of them—Eva Mae—the belle.

Frederick 's now a well-known singer,
In every city, East or West;
Find his equal—this you cannot—
His glorious voice has stood the test.

Then, once more, the wand was lifted,
And I stood inside a bank,
There I saw—Niles Ray, the teller,
With monied men he soon will rank.

Hazel Moore had never married,
Pledged not "for better or for worse",
So she enlisted with the soldiers,
And served them as a Red Cross nurse.

Then the little fairy whispered,
"The far future you have seen,
But naught have I revealed to you
Of the years that lie between".

Go; bid each one be faithful,
In the work he has to do,
Unto his friends, his fellow-men,
And to himself be true.

Make each life grow pure and holy,
Keep the soul without a stain,
And on Resurrection morning,
We all shall surely meet again.

So here's to the far off future,
To the years that are past—a tear—
And here's to the twenty-five Seniors
Of the nineteen-twenty year.

BIRDIE TUCKER, '20

Senior-Junior Party

ONE of the great events of the year was the party which the Class of '20 gave the Junior Class at the "Dunedin Lodge".

Special guests who were invited were the Faculty, Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Reece and the Palmetto base ball team, who stayed over after playing the C. H. S. team in the afternoon.



When the guests arrived they found the large room beautifully decorated with palms and roses. Everyone was introduced to every one else and then several games were played. Several love affairs immediately loomed near in the offing and for the benefit of all concerned it was decided to have some music on the subject (music hath charms to soothe the savage breast). Then more games were played and last but not least, the refreshments were served; (for further information see the Kitchen Police force). Immediately after the refreshments were served Mr. Reece gave a short but much enjoyed talk.

It was then made known that the Palmetto boys were leaving and the girls made a rush for the door, then came back with "rosy cheek stained by salty tear", because of this unforeseen catastrophe.

All things must come to an end and so did our "Senior-Junior" party and about 12 o'clock everyone headed for home and pleasant dreams.

JASPER CROWLEY, '20.





Last Will and Testament of the Class of '20

WE, the Class of '20 of the Clearwater High School, Clearwater, Florida, realizing that the sun is setting in the west upon our school life, the happiest days of our youth, do make our last will and testament, and bequeath the below-mentioned effects as hereby stated:

Je, Marie Smith, will and bequeath my shyness to Wayman Becker.

Je, Leland Booth, will my tardy excuses to Goette Fussell, hoping they will prove satisfactory to his teachers.

Je, Lucy Hartley, bequeath my good disposition to Olivia McKenzie.

Je, Emory Pendarvis, do will and bequeath my desk in book-keeping, also its contents, to Margaret Jacobs, and may she form a fondness as great as I have for said articles.

Je, Frederic Hubbard, do hereby will and bequeath my vocal ability to William Smythe.

Je, Georgia Jackson, do bequeath my good grades in history, and fondness for same to Elvira Bolles.

Je, Frank Williamson, will and bequeath my rank in athletics to Edgar Gardner.

Je, Thelma Nall, bequeath my vanity case to Elbert O'Berry, and will my curling irons to Merwyn Crowe, hoping they will prove successful.

Je, Niles Ray, do hereby will and bequeath the secretaryship of most everything in school to Ronald Douglas.

Je, Birdie Tucker, will my fondness for the boys to Marjorie Cordier.

Je, Daniel McMullen, will and bequeath my ability for heart-breaking to Ezra Young.

Je, Eva Mae Hughey, bequeath my giggle to Rudolph Morton.

Je, Jasper Crowley, do will and bequeath my dignity to Lois Wyncoop.

Je, Merle McKisson, bequeath my dignified and quiet disposition to Gladys Kirk.

Je, Archie Campbell, bequeath my knowledge of arithmetic to Annie Davis.

Je, Howard Moore, bequeath my possession of the Faculty's good-will to Elizabeth Hoyt.

Je, Harold Jacobs, bequeath my loud voice to Joe Eldridge.

Je, Wesley Ficht, bequeath my drawing talent to Eleanor Gage.

Je, Hazel Moore, bequeath my studious disposition to Margaret Jacobs.

Je, Jeannette Frost, will my position of pianist to Maurice Blanton.

Je, Marguerite Woodell, will my good grades in Algebra to Paul Ficht.

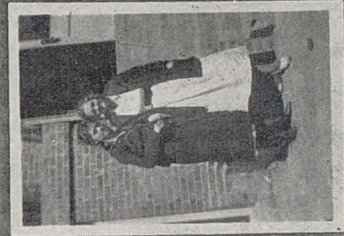
Je, Edith Hendry, do hereby will and bequeath my vamping ability to Winnie Kilgore.

Je, Lois Sutton, will and bequeath my excellent grades and love for book-keeping to Louise Aunspaugh.

Nous, Sara Nelson and Elizabeth White, bequeath our everlasting love and affection for Physics to the entire Junior class.



Signed and acknowledged by the Class of 1920 of Clearwater High School, as their last will and testament.





YE' JUNIORS





Junior Class

COLORS:
Orange and Black

FLOWERS:
Black-eyed Susan

MOTTO: "Plus Ultra."

Officers

PRESIDENT
Edwin Pooser

SECRETARY
Geneva Sheridan



VICE-PRESIDENT
Newton McClung

Class Roll

MARGARET JACOBS
ELIZABETH HOYT
RUDOLPH MORTON
EZRA YOUNG
MERWYN CROWE
MARJORIE CORDIER
NEWTON McCLUNG
MILDRED HAYES
GOETTE FUSSELL
GLADYS KIRK
DOROTHY BISHOP
MILDRED SUMNER

MAMIE ELLA OSBORNE
GENEVA SHERIDAN
EDWIN POOSER
EUGENE THOMAS
ANNIE DAVIS
LOUISE SWEAT
MARY PLUMB
JESSIE GRANT
THOMAS BRANNING
RUTH EASTERLIN
WAYNE SMITH
LOUELLA EASTERLIN







Who the Juniors Are

ANNIE DAVIS—"Book Worm".
ELIZABETH HOYT—"Class Giggler".
MARY PLUMB—"Class Poet".
DOROTHY BISHOP—"Class Artist".
MILDRED HAYES—"Movie Fan".
MARGARET JACOBS—"Would-be Vamp".
GENEVA SHERIDAN—"Society Belle".
MAMIE ELLA OSBORN—"History Special".
JESSIE GRANT—"Motor Girl".
MERWYN CROWE—"Slow but sure".
RUTH EASTERLIN—"Old Flirt".
LOU ELLA EASTERLIN—"Miss Dignity".
GLADYS KIRK—"Peroxide Blonde".
LOUISE SWEAT—"Shyness Personified".
MILDRED SUMNER—"Shorty".
MARJORIE CORDIER—"Opera Star".
GOETTE FUSSELL—"Base Ball Fan".
EZRA YOUNG—"Quietest Boy".
RUDOLPH MORTON—"Ladies' Man".
NEWTON McCLUNG—"Active Mouth".
EUGENE THOMAS—"Literary Association".
EDWIN POOSER—"Big Bluff".
WAYNE SMITH—"School Crane".
THOMAS BRANNING—"Tease".

M. R. C.



Junior History

AS Freshmen, we, the Class of '21, entered C. H. S. feeling that we were a very necessary addition to the high school. Never did the scorn of those dignified Seniors, or the black looks of the Sophomores feaze us in the least. With all the importance we could assume we approached our teachers in such a manner as to cause them to think we were "some" wise set of Freshies.

When Mr. Reece, our principal, was helping us to classify, he asked one of our number if her fourth subject was mathematics and she indignantly informed him that it was not, it was algebra. But we soon lost that important feeling, for it seemed that the teachers expected absolutely impossible things from us. The themes we had to write! And that Latin! We did not see how we were ever to learn it. The algebra was so different from arithmetic. We understood as long as it was numbers, but when letters of the alphabet were added—well, that was part of a Freshman's trials.

How we did dread those quarterly exams. The Sophomores took special delight in explaining just how difficult they would be and that it would be pure luck if we passed any of them. But then our tasks were not so difficult after all, for as the days passed they did not seem so impossible.

Soon the Sophomores entertained us and we spent the evening playing kindergarten games and doing the usual stunts of Freshman parties.

We found many things to laugh about, and when jokes became scarce Mr. Lunder would give us a new supply for he seemed to find us especially amusing. The year passed quickly and we found ourselves no longer green little Freshies but "SOPHOMORES".

We entered our Sophomore year a little uncertain for everyone said that the second year was the most difficult of all. Although our school year was shortened a month by the influenza epidemic, we worked hard and in some of our work we accomplished even more than was expected of us. The Sophomores who took Caesar shall always remember the hard times we had in keeping up with "Our Army". In mathematics we worked hard and accomplished much. The algebra teacher said she could "always depend on the Sophs".

In spite of the time being short, we had enough for a masquerade party, a spread, and a few other social events. During the campaigns "To keep the boys smiling 'Over There'" the Sophomores did much good work.

And now we are a band of jolly Juniors. We have lost many of our original number but have acquired many new faces. Not one of us will ever forget our Junior days for we have accomplished much and have had many jolly times together.

We have passed the green Freshman stage and that of the wise Sophomore, and although we have reached the Junior class we have not yet attained the dignified stage. The lessons may seem hard and the teachers may scold, but we Juniors will work with a zeal and pass as we have in the days gone by. When we are grave and dignified Seniors we will think back on our Junior days and wish they could come back to us once more.

GENEVA SHERIDAN, '21.



Junior-Senior Party

FRIDAY, December 19, 1919, the Juniors entertained the Seniors at a Christmas party in the Domestic Arts room of the High School building. This proved to be one of the most enjoyable events of the year. Among the guests were a few members of the other classes and the Faculty.

The room was beautifully decorated in the Christmas colors. At one end of it was arranged a fortune-telling booth and here was a witch who told the fortune of all who were interested in their future.

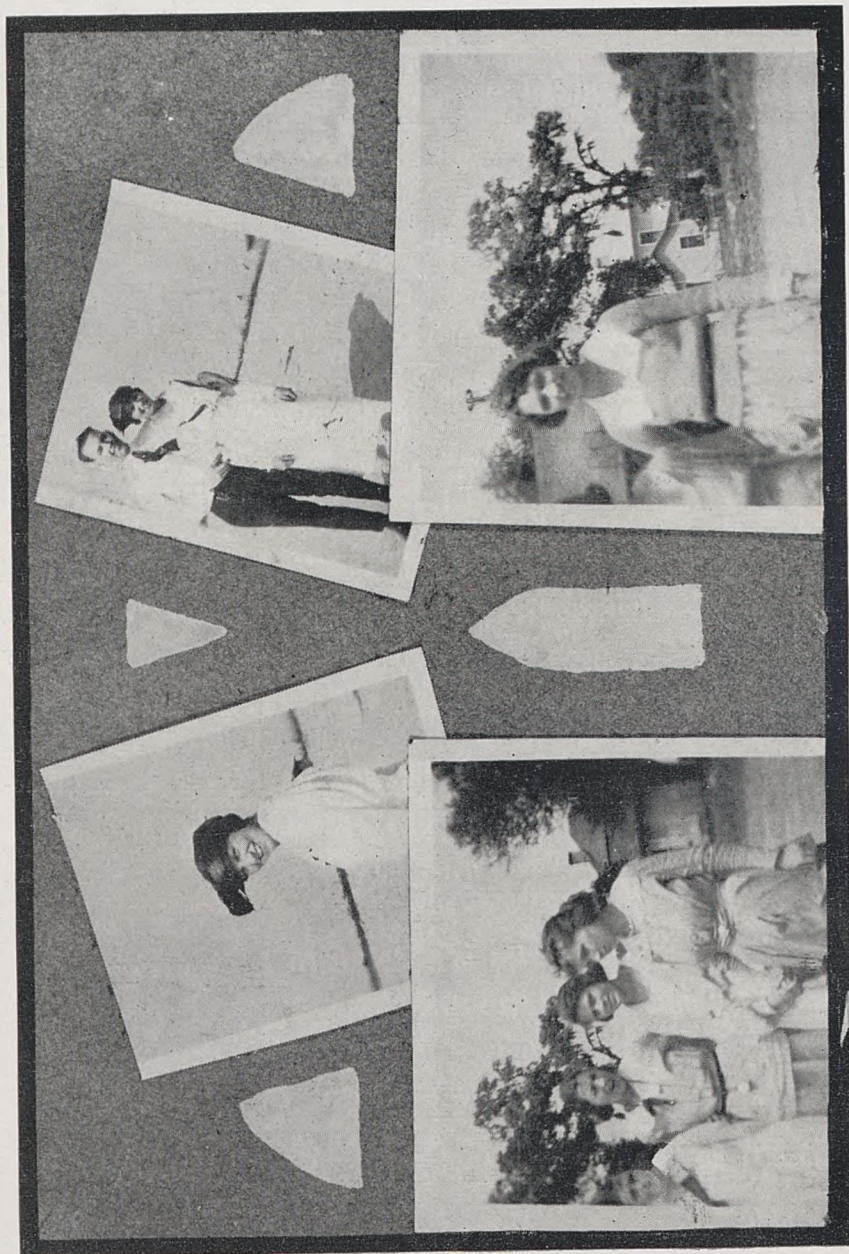
Novel games were played, the most exciting being an old-fashioned candle game. It will be long remembered that several of the players had "quite" some experiences while trying to blow out the candle. After several more games had been played every one gathered around the Xmas tree and presents were given out. About this time a few fire-crackers went off and added materially to the excitement of the evening.

Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served and several calls for a doctor were sent in, but all came thru the ordeal successfully.

The guests left about 2 a. m. and all agreed that they had had a most exciting time.

ELIZABETH HOYT, '21.







Sophomore Class

COLORS:
Blue and Gold

FLOWER:
White Carnation

MOTTO: "Veni, Vidi, Vici!"

Class Officers

President
DOROTHY LAPHAM

Vice-President
DOROTHY LEE

Secretary
LOIS WYNKOOP

Treasurer
EDWIN PEMBERTON

Class Roll



NORMAN ALLEN
ELVIRA BOLLES
STUART BROSEMER
INEZ BRECKENRIDGE
MAURICE BLANTON
CANDLER COACHMAN
FRANCIS COMPTON
JOE ELDRIDGE
JOHN GUNN
VIDA HUDSON
ELDRIDGE JETTE
HUGH JONES
EVELYN KNIGHT
BRUCE GRANT
OLIVIA McKENZIE
HUGH McMULLEN
ELNA MADSON
WINNIE KILGORE

ETHELBERT MORTON
JAMIE NALL
EDNA PETERSON
EDWIN PEMBERTON
METTA ROUSSEAU
LAWRENCE RAY
RALPH SNELSON
LOUISE SCHENCK
MONNA SCHWABEL
BERTHA SPRINGER
WILLIAM SMYTHE
AMELIA TUCKER
ARTHUR TYLER
RALPH TROTT
LOIS WYNKOOP
HAROLD WALLACE
DOROTHY LEE
ELEANOR GAGE



Those Among Us

Name	Occupation	Future
MAURICE BLANTON	"Pilauing"	Auto Dealer
INEZ BRECKENRIDGE	"Flirting"	A Man
ELVIRA BOLLES	"Giggling"	Heart Breaker
HUGH JONES	"Sweeping"	Navigator
WINNIE KILGORE	"Fellow-hunting"	Society Belle
DOROTHY LAPHAM	"Talking"	Teaching
EDWIN PEMBERTON	"Tromboning"	A Bachelor
MONNA SCHWABEL	"Making Eyes"	What Care I for Him?
BERTHA SPRINGER	"Sl'ng Hash"	Actress
AMELIA TUCKER	"Cooking"	Beloved Wife
RUBY WILLIAMS	"McMullening It"	Soloist
HAROLD WALLACE	"Snoring"	Picking Fruit
STEWART BROSEMER	"Writing this Kolum"	Dodging
CANDLER COACHMAN	"Hunting Women"	Zabina
FRANCIS COMPTON	"Chewing Gum"	Old Maid
JOE ELDRIDGE	"Arguing"	Preacher
JOHN GUNN	"Fording"	Writing Excuses
ELEANOR GAGE	"Vaudeville Actress"	Vamping 'em
OLIVIA MACKENZIE	"Debating"	Poetress
ETHELBERT MORTON	"Keeping Quiet"	Mechanic
EDNA PETERSON	"Looking Innocent"	Enchantress
LAWRENCE RAY	"Working Math."	Society Guy
RALPH SNELSON	"Studying"	Chicken Merchant
LOUISE SCHENCK	"Algebraing"	Mr. Chew's Assistant
LOIS WYNKOOP	"Vamp"	Aviatress
ELDRIDGE JETTE	"Looking"	Animal Trainer
VIDA HUDSON	"Model"	Rough Rider
JAMIE NALL	"Spelling Long Words"	Me and Her
ROSE CAMPBELL	"Learning English"	"Some Kid"
WILLIAM SMYTHE	"Bellevue Sport"	Dog Catcher
DOROTHY LEE	"Teaching"	Friend of Minnehaha
ARTHUR TYLER	"Class Lawyer"	Athlete
NORMAN ALLEN	"Drinking Cider"	Sailor
METTA ROUSSEAU	"Dancing"	Editress
RALPH TROTT	"Being Noisy"	Baggage Smasher
BRUCE GRANT	"Jitney Driver"	Friend of the Ladies
EVELYN KNIGHT	"Writing Stories"	Household Boss
FAE RICE	"News Reporter"	General Investigator
HUGH McMULLEN	"Cow Puncher"	Author
ELNA MADSEN	"Queen of the Bunch"	Chauffeuress
MADELINE LENTZ	"Cataracking"	Oh! Those Wild Men!
SUSANNE ADAMS	Cinderella's Friend	Love's Paradise



History of the Sophomore Class

WE, as Freshmen, enrolled on the lists of Clearwater High School on the morning of September the sixteenth, nineteen hundred and eighteen. We came from various parts of the country, along with the graduates of the eighth grade pupils of Clearwater Grammar School. We might have been considered quite cosmopolitan, in that we happened to come from various nooks and corners of the north, south, east and west, to become members of this, the extreme south.

We suffered somewhat from the usual timidity. Possibly this first feeling comes mainly from the upper classmen's unintended cold and distant manners, instead of a warm and hearty welcome. Of course this was soon dispelled by the experienced Faculty's encouraging words and attentions. New rules and regulations were soon assimilated by us and we were not half the "Greenies" we thought we were on entry. Someone's curly hair attracted much attention one day; Miss McChesney's usual morning speech "learn your rules", did not make the wonderful impression in algebra that it should have made. The frequent change of English teachers was a great help and went far towards breaking the monotony of a Freshman's career in high school. We had only four different types of pedagogues in the English line, so we feel that we do know the plain facts about English by now, and also how it affects the teacher's mind.

We had the name of being wonderful seamstresses, which we actually were not. We were accredited with making everything perfect. And we were so well trained that we never "talked in meeting" (?) although this rule is usually ignored, we understand, in later life.

We gave parties. One, yes two, which turned out fairly well considering that we were "Freshies". We were complimented occasionally on our behavior which was really wonderful. We won high honors, notwithstanding our jocose motto, "Flunk and the class flunks with you, pass and you pass alone", for none "passed alone". We completed our Freshman year and left, looking forward to our return to the new title of Sophomore and new honors to strive for, in the unfolding of this life book of knowledge.

Here we enter as honorable Sophomores and, my! what a curious crowd we were! The first real school day was, as you know, crowded full of interest to all. We were assigned to permanent (?) seats, and then enjoyed a review of the Faculty.

The first month or so went along very nicely. A cafeteria was arranged by us Sophomore girls (?) with the help of Miss Hall. It worked wonderfully well despite the fact that a few dish towels were cleverly flipped into the middle of a nice lemon pie and a box of pepper accidentally emptied into the soup.

We have some very exciting times, yet also some very serious ones, especially in botany class. Question: Why does Joe Eldridge adore botany so? We all love to draw flowers and it's just fine that we happen to be natural-born artists.

As a whole, we think we are all right. We are blessed with a fine class advisor, Miss Ludwig. Our class meetings are always so well carried out, and no matter what business is put before the class it is carried out and never left undone.

We have a chicken pilau once in awhile and our boys are always so considerate, generous, and free with their money that we girls never have to worry about a thing. Our last beach party was quite a success also, thanks to the help of our chaperons, who were so kind as to think up some of their childhood games and rehearse them. After having a great time our party ended at a reasonable hour and we arrived home safely after picking up wanderers here and there on the bridge.

From this you know what a success our wonderful class of '22 is, and we guess this is enough, though we could say much more in our favor. We'll return next year with our smiling countenances; you can't lose us, don't worry. And just think, we will return as Juniors, and will be that much nearer to the fatal day.

DOROTHY E. LAPHAM, '22.



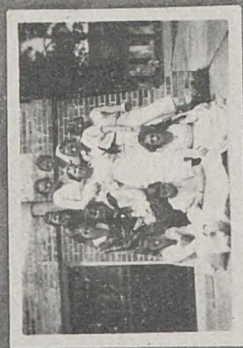
Sophomore Party

ON THE evening of April first the Sophomore class held a pie-feast in the High School building. The class gathered about 8 o'clock and started things going. Just when a game of "spin the pan" was at its height the lights went out. In the darkness and confusion that followed a number of boys entered thru the windows and escaped with four pies. However, just after the lights had been turned on again, some of the girls arrived with—more pies! Everything went smoothly after this, one young lady distinguishing herself by holding a glass of water to the ceiling by capillary attraction. Altogether it was a highly enjoyable affair.

Sophomore-Freshman Party

The annual Sophomore-Freshman party was given April 30. Everyone knows the Sophomores.—"Nuff sed".









GUESS WHO?





Freshman Class

COLORS:
Purple and Gold.

FLOWER:
Orange Blossoms.

MOTTO: "Slow but Sure."

PRESIDENT:
Paul Ficht.

VICE-PRESIDENT:
Annie Bessie Hammond.

TREASURER:
Verna Crumpton

SECRETARY:
Marion Campbell.

Class Roll



LOUISE AUNSPAUGH
HILBURN BLAKELY
VERNA CRUMPTON
FRANCES EUBANKS
HERBERT FIELDS
LESLIE GREEN
LILA JACOB
BURNS KELLAR
BETHEL McMULLEN
VIOLA McELWEEN
MARGARET MIGHELL
MINNIE OLIVER
WAYMAN BECKER
NINA LOU KNIGHT
HAROLD TRAPNELL
MARJORIE LAWRENCE
GEORGE BRIDGE
RICHARD SHOEMAKER
MARY BELLE WALKER

IRENE WHITTINGTON
PAUL CAMPBELL
AMY ALLEN
MARION CAMPBELL
RONALD DOUGLAS
PAUL FICHT
DOROTHY GRANT
FREEDA GRANT
ANNIE BELLE HAMMOND
LESTER PLUMB
MADRE HORNE
MARGARET MOORE
MARION MARTIN
BERTHA DUNN
CHARLES NELSON
DORIS NOXON
ELBERT O'BERRY
HELEN REYNOLDS
GLADYS BRENNAN

LUCILE TROTT

The Greenest Of Us

Who It Is	Nickname	Future Occupation
DORIS NOXON	"Bill"	Artist
BERTHA DUNN	"Jim"	English teacher
ANNIE HAMMOND	"Rastus"	Math teacher
FREEDA GRANT	"Society Belle"	Expert saleswoman
MARGARET MOORE	"Smiles"	Entertainer for (?)
AMY ALLEN	"Spunk"	Laughing
MARYBELLE WALKER	"Bignty"	President of (?)
MADRE HORNE	"Class Song Bird"	Expert salesman
IRENE WHITTINGTON	"Giggler"	Editress
MARION MARTIN	"Shorty"	Assistant principal
PAUL CAMPBELL	"Fatty"	Bluffing
RICHARD SHOEMAKER	"Dick"	Studying Latin
PAUL FICHT	"Gobble-gobble"	Baseball player
GEORGE BRIDGE	"Chubby"	Governor of Hawaii.
CHARLES NELSON	"Charlie"	Giggling
LESTER PLUMB	"Prunes"	Teasing
RONALD DOUGLAS	"Jefferson Davis"	Directing president
VERNA CRUMPTON	"Huch"	Showgirl
HAROLD TRAPNELL	"Bookworm"	Senator
BURNS KELLAR	"Runt"	African missionary
MARGARET MIGHELL	"Jake"	Latin teacher
GLADYS BRANNING	"Brownie"	Jerking soda
LESLIE GREEN	"Jockey"	Racer
DOROTHY GRANT	"Warbler"	Reporter
BETHEL McMULLEN	"Cutie"	Flirting with Mrs. Caesar
HELEN REYNOLDS	"Jake's cousin"	Flying
LUCILE TROTT	"'Nother warbler"	Singing
EDGAR GARDNER	"J. D. Rockefeller"	Emperor of China
MARJORIE LAWRENCE	"Sweetie"	Spending her dough
HILBURN BLAKELY	"Honey Boy"	Mayor of Safety Harbor
MINNIE OLIVER	"Schumann Heink"	Policelady
HERBERT FIELDS	"'ittle Boy Blue"	Farmer
MARION CAMPBELL	"Dromedary"	Stenographer
LOUISE AUNSPAUGH	"Pete"	Darning stockings



Freshman History

SEPTEMBER 14, 1919. School starts tomorrow and I'll be in High School. It seems almost too wonderful to be true. I'm going to keep a diary of everything that happens this year.

September 15. This has been some day. We went thru the usual routine of a Freshman's first day. We wrote on little cards what OUR names were, what our daddy's names were and what they did to be able to send us to High School. Of course we were called green and fresh by the Sophomores—as if they weren't the same way last year, yet, on the whole, I think we stood it fairly well.

September 22. I haven't had time to write in my diary for a whole week, I've had so much to do. Everything seems so new and strange, that I can hardly get used to it. However, I guess I'll be all right after awhile.

September 24. There, I've skipped another day, I just can't seem to get time to write every day—I believe I'll just write once every week.

October 4. Hallowe'en will soon be here, and the Freshmen are to have a PARTY! It's going to be a grand and glorious affair. Such a time as we're having planning for it. Three class meetings already.

October 18. Oh, I'm neglecting my diary shamefully—but algebra is so interesting (?) that it takes up all my time. I blush when I think of how I asked a fellow-freshman on the first day of school if it was one of those strange flowers they have here in Florida.

November 1. Another month has begun, and the Hallowe'en party is over. It was a great success, although the Sophomores and, I THINK, some of the upper classmen turned out the lights and would have stolen the ice cream but for the bravery of Miss Huddleson in shooing them away.

December 1. I've skipped a whole month! I guess that after today I'll write just once a month, then I'll have more time for Latin. An old gentleman was here the other day and proved conclusively to us that Latin is a wonderful language.

January 1, 1920. The first day of the new year! We didn't have school today, because we are still having our Christmas holidays. I've made a whole lot of resolutions. One of them is, of course, "Live and Learn". In that same resolution I'm going to put—"Resolved: I will not look bored when one of the members of the English class starts telling (as he does every day) about the rocket that's going to Mars". (I sometimes wish he'd go along with it.)

February 1. Nothing has happened worth writing about except that last week we were out of school for several days because the janitor didn't get up early enough to start the fires and the buildings were about 40 below.

March 1. March has "come in like a lion" all right, but, as that means that it will "go out like a lamb" we are not worrying.

April 1. The weather is so warm, that it almost seems like summer. We are all wishing summer would hurry up so that we can have a vacation, school is getting a little monotonous.

May 1. Just one more month! Then we'll be out! This time last year school was closed. We're not sorry, though, that we have the extra month, since it will mean just that much more in our pates.

June 1. "No more school, no more books, no more teachers with frowning looks!" I am glad we are to have our vacation, but I hope that all my fellow-freshmen will be back next year to study hard and have some more of the good times like we have enjoyed this year.

LILA JACOB, '23.



Freshman Class Party

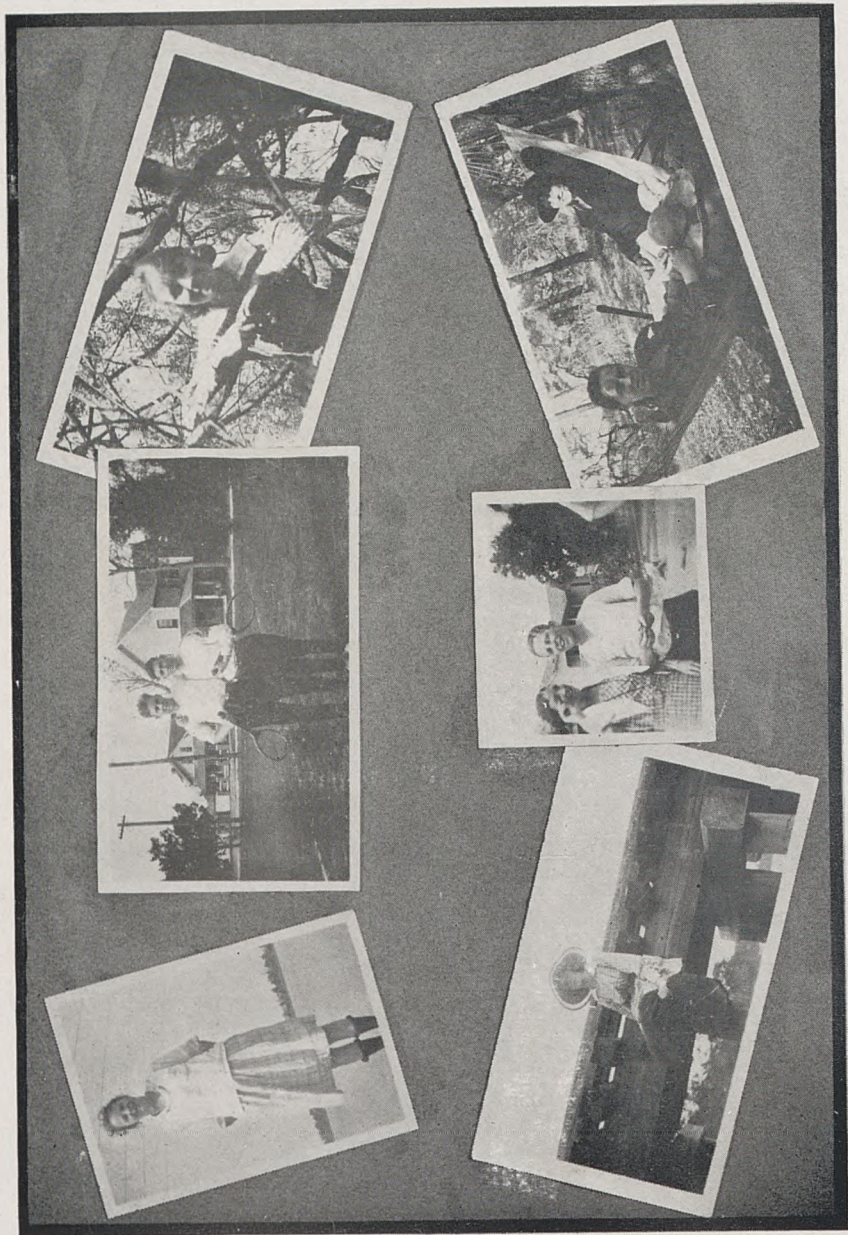
AFTER much worry and planning, it was decided that we, the Freshman class of C. H. S., would have a party at the school house on the thirty-first of October, 1920.

Accordingly, about eight o'clock of that date, witches, goblins, fairies and other odd-looking folk began to arrive at the building. They were met at the sidewalk by a ghost who escorted them to the door of one of the rooms where they were met by two other tall ghosts whose hands reminded one of a cake of ice. They were bidden to enter the room and on doing so were in the midst of a gay sight. The room was decorated with lanterns, pumpkins, palms and flowers. The guests were each given a number and were to wait until they were called for. In one corner stood a witch's hut from which issued weird and awful sounds made by the witch as she told the fortune of each guest. At one side of the door was a pot from which the guests were served punch made chiefly of gruesome ingredients.

After about thirty guests had arrived and games had been played, the masks were removed. Some of the folk were surprised on finding "who was who". About eleven o'clock refreshments of ice cream and cake were served and after the rooms had been put in order again a gay and happy party of young people turned towards their homes to dream of the many happy events of the evening.

MARION CAMPBELL, '23.









OH YOU
JAZZ
ORCHESTRA

Thelma Hall





Orchestra and Music

IT IS to be regretted that music has been set aside in America for, as was supposed, more important things in industrial and financial affairs. Also that the past generation has been discouraged by being told that it had no composers of great talent—that they could become artists only by strenuous European training, etc., until the result was that they “stood by,” and felt a timidity at singing even their own national songs. But it is being realized more and more that music is an essential factor in the education of “Young America.”

Concerning our High School Orchestra, we wish to say that it is our hope to see the time when orchestras will be formed and trained in every school on the same basis as the other departments of the curriculum and the same credit awarded for an equal amount of work.

We, as a body, feel justified in being proud of ourselves. We have developed into the best orchestra in Pinellas county through hearty cooperation, earnest work, and last but not least, the capable training of our beloved director, Mrs. J. R. Hubbard. Her love for music, her interest in us personally and her patience in directing us have inspired each of us to do our best.

The first appearance of the orchestra was at the teachers' reception given in the Clearwater Club rooms on October 15, 1919.

The orchestra felt greatly complimented when Mr. Lynch, principal of the St. Petersburg schools, in his address to the Parent-Teachers' Association, praised us in glowing terms and later proved that his words were not mere flattery by inviting us to play at the memorial exercises held at their new high school building. The invitation was accepted with pleasure.

The other appearances of the orchestra were: Second meeting of Parent-Teachers' Association, March 25; County Grammar School Meet, April 10; Sophomore Play, April 9; Senior Play, May 7; Class Day exercises, June 2, and graduation night, June 4. On each occasion the orchestra received hearty applause and congratulations on its improvement.

The high school singing has been conducted in the same manner as last year. That is, under the direction of Mrs. Hubbard, on Mondays, Tuesdays, and Thursdays fifteen minutes at the opening of school was devoted to singing. This was a mere taste of what should have been and it is to be hoped that the time will soon come when proper attention and time will be given to this phase of our school work.

JEANETTE FROST, '20



April Fool Notes

Some of the caste of the Senior play learned parts while on a baseball trip.

Everyone is sick from eating too much in the cafeteria.

Shimmy dancing will be permitted on the school stage during the noon hour.

The girls' basket ball team is to play Chattahootchee's sextet next week.

The boys' class in aesthetic dancing will be continued during the summer under the instruction of Mr. Thompson.

The baseball team was extended a cordial invitation to stay awhile in Bradentown.

Part of the basket ball court will be used as a golf course next year.

The Freshman class has rebelled and will run the school on the Soviet plan.

The basket ball team won the State championship.

Leland Booth broke all records on the typewriter.

Niles Ray failed to write his daily letter to Palmetto.

Newton McClung, Frederick Hubbard and Frank Williamson have learned to dance.

D. T. flirted violently with a Freshman girl.

Elbert O'Berry has stopped writing love letters.

The joke box is over-loaded.

Arthur Tyler left off his bright remarks for one day.

Miss Huddleson has stopped visiting the typewriting room at critical moments.

Maurice Blanton is taking lessons on how to catch chickens.

The Sophomores had a pie party without interruption.





Hello!

Yes?

Go to

Literary

To-night?

Sure!!



LITERARY

WJT

Literary Societies



A NEW plan for literary work in the High School was introduced this year. Formerly there had been but one literary society, of which every student was a member. Under the new plan each English class had its own society. The Freshmen and Sophomore classes were so large that it was necessary to divide each class in two sections. Each section of these classes had a separate organization and these, with those of the Junior and Senior classes, made a total of six societies in the school.

These societies were conducted entirely by the student members; each organization electing its own officers and drawing up a constitution. The instructors, of course, were present, but took part only in the capacity of critics.

Programs were given every two weeks, usually on Friday. Musical numbers were rendered occasionally, making a very pleasing variation in the program.

The plan proved very successful. Each student was able to take part in at least one program, which was a great help in developing the ability to speak in public. In addition to the literary value of the programs the students learned a great deal concerning parliamentary rule and the proper method of conducting meetings.





The End of Their Feud

By JOE ELDRIDGE, '22



"I AIN'T, neither!"
"You are, too!"
"I ain't!"
"You're another!"

Two pairs of fists mixed like clouds in a whirl-wind, in various parts of one another's anatomy, as Tom Finch, aged twelve, and Gilbert Howe, not many months his senior, fought their first battle. At the end of five rather lively minutes, Tom, hot and dusty, but a conqueror, rose to his feet. Gilbert, his face bruised and his nose bleeding profusely, rose also, a few seconds later. Collecting his books and papers, he walked down the street, followed by the jeers of his companions.

Thus was formed a lasting hostility. Nearly always when Tom and Gilbert met thereafter they fought, invariably with the same result. The term ended, and vacation time, with its opportunities for baseball and fishing, came and went, but still the feud was as strong as ever. Another year, and yet another, rolled by, and Tom and Gilbert were now Sophomores. Although they had reached an age which scorns to settle a childish difference by means of a fight, still they spoke rarely, and then it was only through necessity, or to make some caustic comment regarding the intelligence or scholastic achievements of the other. Although Tom, by reason of his superior size and weight, would have been a victor had the two come to blows, Gilbert, through his gift of repartee, had always the best of matters when a verbal encounter occurred. And when, at eighteen, the two boys graduated, although the feud's original cause was entirely forgotten, the feud itself still existed.

One day, however, Tom learned that Gilbert had left town, gone west, and accepted a position with a thriving oil company. And so the feud ceased, or was forgotten. It is hard to conduct a feud at long range.

And now we will shift the scene a little. Just ten months after that memorable night of April, 1917, when over all the wires in America flashed the message that an arrogant Prussian war-lord had at last added another nation to the list of those already in the ranks to defend the cause of liberty against the menace of the Hun, "somewhere in France," in a front-line trench filled with soldiers,



lay one whose sleep was broken. After turning and tossing, Tom Finch sat up and looked about him. The night was very dark. The commander had named three o'clock as the "zero hour." Tom started to light a cigarette, remembered that the slightest spark might betray their position, and replaced the match. Then he looked at his wrist watch's luminous dial. The hands pointed to 2:30. This caused him some alarm as he realized that the zero hour was so near. Tom tried to shake off the nervousness that possessed him, but he repeatedly looked at his watch's dial. At last the hands pointed to three, and as though the slow hands of a clock had released a spring, a star-shell rose out of the darkness. In another instant the silence was shattered by the crash of a 42-centimeter cannon. Down the line Tom heard the bark of rifle after rifle, and soon the rattle of a machine-gun told that the firing had begun.

For half an hour the firing continued, punctuated by the roar of cannon and the rattle of machine-guns. Suddenly Tom heard the order given to advance. Like a single unit, every man vaulted to the top of the parapet and over, and with bayonets fixed, charged across No-Man's Land. The ground had been plowed shortly before, and Tom found the going difficult. Twice he stumbled and fell, which so impeded his progress as to cause him to fall behind. Before he realized it, a creeping barrage had separated him from the others. As he stumbled forward, he felt himself falling, clutched to save himself, missed, and lost consciousness.

When he came to himself he was lying at the bottom of a shallow shell-hole, luckily unhurt. Suddenly he heard a moan, and turning, saw a man lying beside him. By investigation he found that the man was wounded in the hip. He bandaged him hastily, and started back to the trench. He never remembers to this day having reached it. There was a blinding flash, a deafening crash, and the next he remembers he was lying in bed in a base hospital, with his arm in splints. Beside him lay the man whose life he had saved. As he gazed upon that face it seemed to him that there was something vaguely familiar about it. While he gazed the man turned and faced him. Tom was the first to speak.

"Hello, Buddy," he said, "how y' was?"

"So-so. And you?"

"Oh, swell. Say, where y' from?"



"Centerville, Ohio."



"WHA-A-AT! Say, what's your name?"

"Gilbert Howe."

"And mine's—Tom Finch!"

And as their business card today bears the words, "Finch, Howe & Co.," presumably the hatchet has been forever buried.





The Breath of Roses

By OLIVIA McKENZIE, '22

IT WAS that hour of evening when the breathless heat of the day is suddenly withdrawn and it is cold—a still, searching cold.

"Buy my flowers, Mister. Lady—look! A big bunch of roses for a nickel! Roses for sale!"

The shrill, wavering voice, with a hint of bravado, caused passers-by to turn with a smile. Two small figures, a boy and a girl, stood near the entrance of the city's busy railroad terminal, between them a huge basket of roses—variegated bunches of pink and white and crimson—filling the air with their delicious fragrance.

But no one seemed to want roses that day. Perhaps these flowers from some old-fashioned country garden were too cheap and common? For the whole world seemed to be hurrying past as if on the way to the hot-house for its blooms.

"Roses for sale! Roses for sale!"

A man of millions and his cold, haughty wife hastened by to the line of waiting automobiles, their thoughts on certain clashings of will that daily widened the chasm between them. As they entered their car the woman drew back and turned suddenly toward her husband, her lips half parted, a strange puzzled light in her widened eyes.

"Something came to me"—she said tremulously. "The breath of roses like those that grew in the yard in our first little home."

"And to me!" the man whispered.

He pronounced his wife's name caressingly. His hand touched hers and suddenly they were alone in the crowd. The years with their pomp and show had dropped away and left them in the past—where life was a struggle, but love was a reality.

"Roses for sale."

A young man, bearing the marks of dissipation on what had once been a handsome face, with furtive glances hurried along in

the direction of the railroad station. He felt cautiously of his coat, where were concealed the stolen funds of the firm that had trusted him. But instead of passing through the revolving doors he paused on the threshold, then turned away, his face pale as with some sudden pain of remembrance.

"Roses that grew along the walk to the old brown church—perfume just like their's," he murmured. "God, how innocent I was then, and now I'm a thief! No, it is not too late! I'll go back—I'll face the music and try to make amends!"

"Roses for sale!" Came now in a dismal tone from the discouraged boy, and a tear stole down the cheek of the little girl who had hitherto kept up the courage of the young flower-seller.

"Here boy! Some flowers!"

Why, there stands the millionaire and his wife—or can this woman with the radiant eyes and flushed cheeks be the frosty being of a moment before? And in exchange for as many roses as they can carry the boy feels pressed into his palm a crisp, yellow bank-note.

A young man with lines of fast living in his face, but with shoulders thrown back as if in high resolve, buys a bouquet, smiles in the faces of the children, and strides cityward.



Then other buyers come and soon the basket is emptied, and two happy children are counting their gains, before returning to their flower-trellised home.

But only the good fairy that dwells in the breath of the flowers knew of the drama of human hearts enacted that day where the crowds ebbed to and fro.



ATHLETICS





Athletic Association

Officers

PRESIDENT
Frank Williamson

SECRETARY AND TREASURER
Niles Ray

Wearers of the "C" 1919-20

Basket Ball

HUBBARD
WILLIAMSON
FUSSELL

NALL
BLANTON
McCLUNG

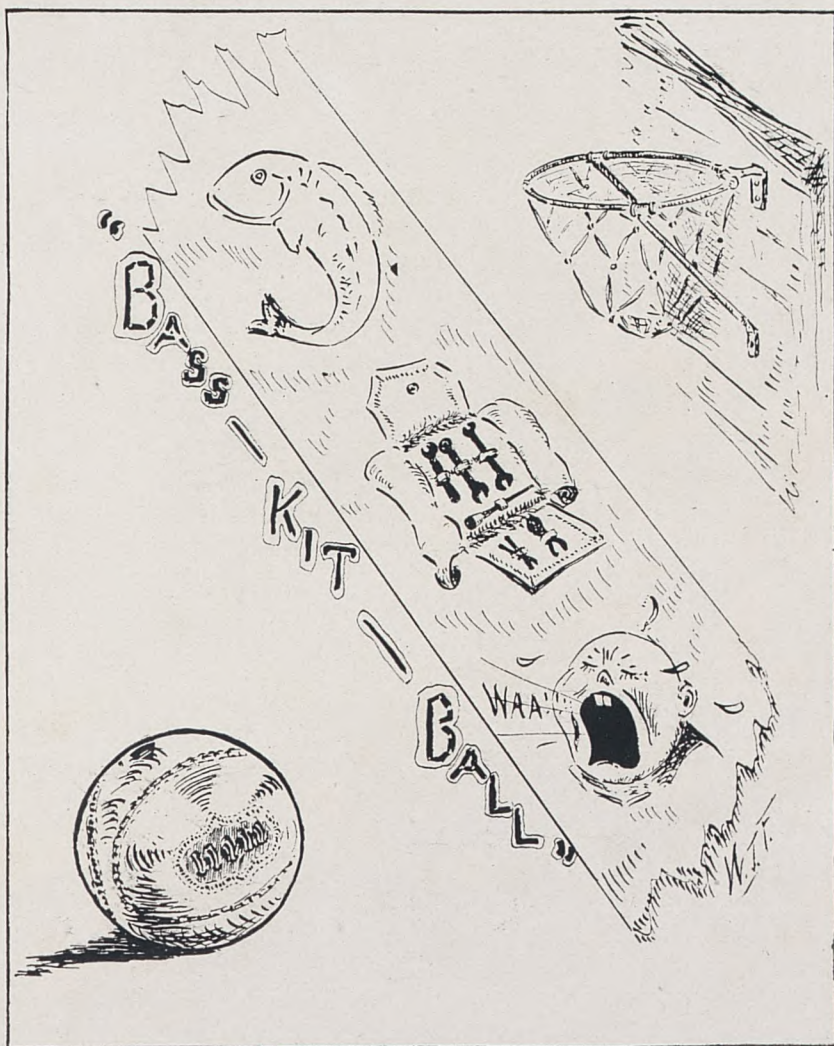
Baseball

WILLIAMSON
FUSSELL
P. FICHT
NALL



McKISSON

HUBBARD
BLANTON
W. FICHT
BOOTH









1919-20

Basket-Ball Season

CLEARWATER High opened the basket ball season on the local court with Tarpon Springs. From the toss-up until the final whistle blew the game was fast, both teams fighting to their limit, but the goal-shooting proclivities of the Tarpon quintet proved a little too much for the local team and when the final whistle blew Clearwater was just two points short, the game ending 19-17 in favor of Tarpon.

Clearwater vs. Southern College

The second game of the season was played in Sutherland against the Southern College Team. Clearwater was far outweighed by this team composed of college men, but nevertheless put up a stiff game and played them a close game for the first half, but our boys were unable to stand the gait in the second half and the game ended 33-20 in favor of Southern.

Clearwater vs. Largo



In this game Clearwater was handicaped by the absence of one of the regulars but nevertheless fought with their old spirit and played a good game for the first half but weakened in the second, the final score being 24-15.

Clearwater vs. Tarpon

The next game was played at night at Tarpon Springs and practically the whole High School was there. From the beginning Clearwater put up a good fight but because of the poor lights of the court and the superior goal shooting of the other team, we were defeated to the tune of 22-6.

Clearwater vs. St. Petersburg

The game was played in Clearwater. Our team fought with a new spirit although the lineup was weakened by the absence of the captain. The first half ended 9-7 in favor of C. H. S. and when the



final whistle blew Clearwater had rolled up 21 points to St. Petersburg's 10.

Clearwater vs. Zephyrhills

Stimulated by the victory over St. Petersburg, Clearwater went into the game against Zephyrhills with a new determination. The first half ended in a tie but in the second round Clearwater got to work and caged several baskets before Zephyrhills had time to turn around. However, at several stages of the game Zephyrhills was one point ahead and two minutes before time for the whistle the score was a tie. In these two minutes Clearwater threw two goals and won the game 19-15. The visitors only secured one field goal while they were given thirteen foul shots.

Clearwater vs. Dade City

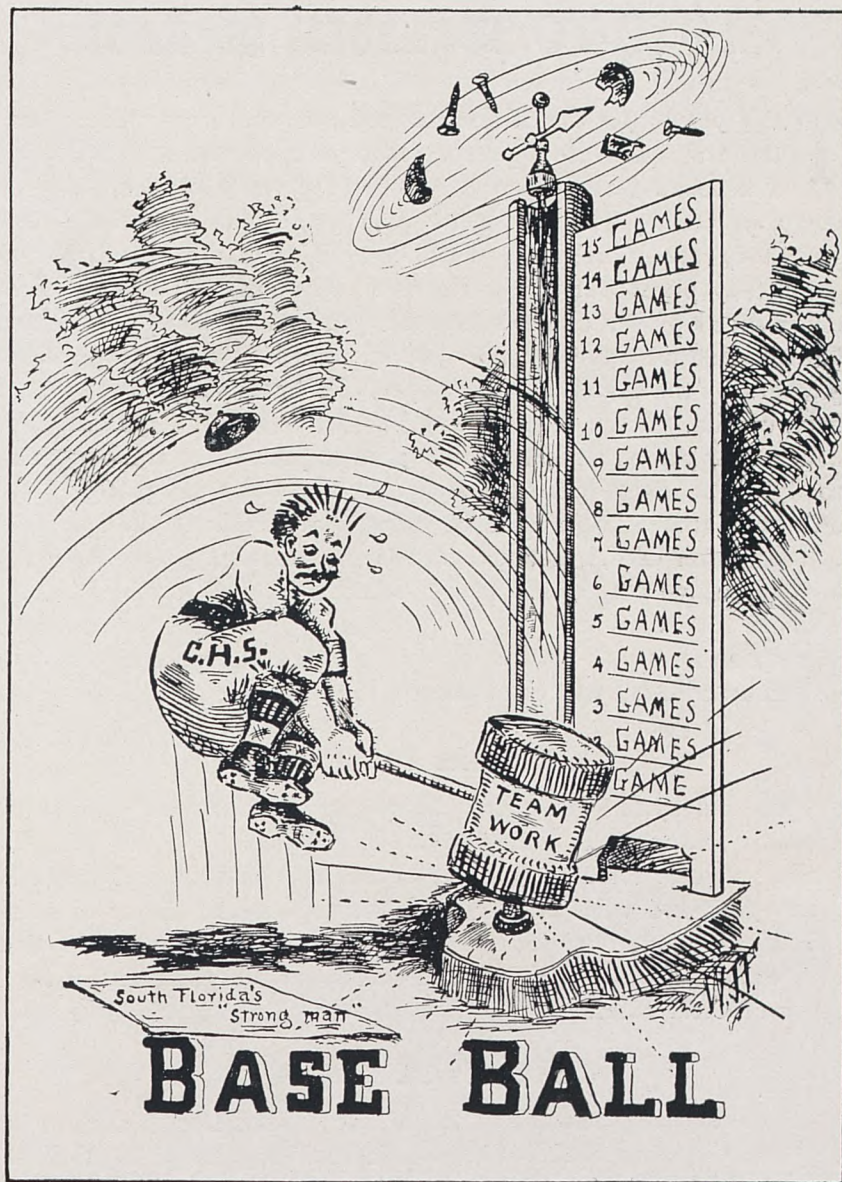
The next game was played in Clearwater with Dade City. The line up was again weakened by the absence of one of the regulars but Clearwater fought hard in the first half and the score ended a tie. However, in the last few moments of the second half Dade City caged three unusual shots from difficult angles and Clearwater lost 22-16.

Clearwater vs. St. Petersburg

Clearwater played its return game with St. Petersburg under unusual circumstances. The game was supposed to be called at eight o'clock p. m., but when that time came around it was discovered that two of the players had not arrived. About nine-thirty they turned up and the game was called. Clearwater showed good teamwork and caged eight points before St. Pete secured any. However, St. Petersburg soon got in it and the score at the end of the first half was a tie. In the second half the strain of waiting and late hour of playing weakened our team and they succumbed to the goal shooting of St. Pete's crack center to the tune of 26-18.



Clearwater vs. Zephyrhills

On Friday, February 13th, Clearwater went to Zephyrhills to play a return game. In the first half Clearwater rolled up a good lead of 12-4, but in the second half Zephyrhills, encouraged by the cheering of their entire population, made several good shots and were at times one and two points ahead of Clearwater, but an unusual shot by Clearwater in the last minute of play cinched the game for our boys 22-19.



South Florida's
"Strong man"

BASE BALL



1919-20 Baseball Season



TWO years ago Clearwater started out with a nucleus of only three men left from the previous year, around which to build a baseball team. For two years the resulting team plugged away, practicing hard and winning a game once in awhile. This year they are PLAYING BALL! And they are winning every game they play! At last we have a ball team! Every man is an experienced player and fits into his position perfectly. It is well known that we have, in Williamson, one of the best high school pitchers in the state, and the boys have been playing fine ball in back of him. C. H. S. is putting out the best ball team they have had in four years and as this book goes to press they are well on the road to the State championship, having won ten games, losing only to Manatee High in a six inning fray. During the remainder of the season Clearwater will invade the northern part of the state and games will be played with Gainesville, Jacksonville and Suwannee Military Academy. Under the able direction of Coach Thompson and with present prospects it is quite probable that the Crimson and Gray will be at the top of the race.

Clearwater vs. Palmetto

On Friday, March 19th, Clearwater High School opened the baseball season with Palmetto at Clearwater. For the first four innings neither team scored, but in the fifth Clearwater started her merry-go-round with three runs, and in the sixth Palmetto scored her lonely tally. Palmetto tried hard in the seventh with three men on and no outs but failed to score and the game ended 6-1 in favor of Clearwater.

Clearwater vs. Plant City

The following Friday, March 26, Clearwater played Plant City on the home field. Clearwater took advantage of Walden's weak pitching and scored two runs in the opening stanza. Plant City secured two tallies in the sixth and seriously threatened in the seventh with three men on, no outs, and the score 3-2, but Williamson struck out two men and the third grounded out to second, and Clearwater won 4-2.



Clearwater vs. St. Petersburg

On April 2nd Clearwater romped away with her third straight victory by defeating St. Petersburg 11-3. The visitors held Clearwater 3-1 for six innings, but Clearwater got loose in the sixth and crossed the rubber six times before St. Pete woke up and the game ended 11-3 with Crimson and Gray trimmings.

Clearwater vs. Palmetto

On Monday, April 5th, Clearwater left for a week's trip to play the teams of South Florida. The first game on this trip was with Palmetto. The features of this game were the pitching of Williamson, who struck out thirteen men, and a sensational catch in the ninth inning by Booth in center field which saved the game for Clearwater 2-0.

Clearwater vs. Bradentown

The second game of the series was played in Bradentown April 6th. The score at the end of the sixth inning stood 5-2 in favor of Bradentown, when the Clearwater pitcher began questioning the decisions of the umpire and after a brief combat Coach Thompson called his team off the field, refusing to continue the game under the conditions which existed.

Clearwater vs. Arcadia

The third game of the series, played in Arcadia, resulted in an easy victory for the Crimson and Gray, Clearwater winning 5-1. Arcadia got the first run across the pan in the opening game but Clearwater came back with three in their half and for the remainder of the game Williamson pitched air-tight ball, allowing only two hits.

Clearwater vs. Ft. Meade

The last game of the trip was played with Ft. Meade's nine, which was conceded to be one of the strongest High School teams in the state. The Clearwater bunch went in the game with the determination to "do or die" and played errorless ball. Williamson pitched fine ball, striking out fourteen men and allowing only three hits, while Clearwater gathered nine hits off of the Ft. Meade twirler and won the game 5-2.

Clearwater vs. Plant City

On Friday, April 23rd, Clearwater went to Plant City to play a return game. The game was a farce, Clearwater knocking three Plant City pitchers out of the box, and, with Williamson pitching air-tight ball, won the so-called game to the tune of 13-2.

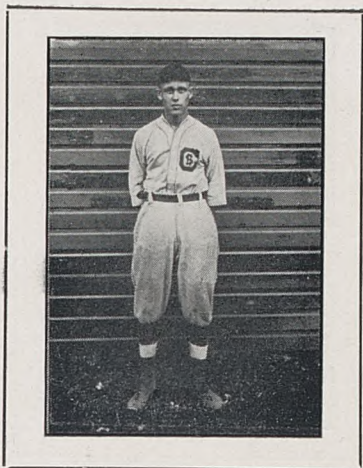
Clearwater vs. St. Petersburg

In the return game with St. Petersburg at that place, Clearwater played a loose game but was steady in the pinches and cinched the game in the eighth by bunching hits and pushing in three runs. The score was tied several times during the game, but Clearwater's fighting spirit came to the top each time and the final score was 5-4 in favor of the Crimson and Gray.

Clearwater Baseball Record 1920

At Clearwater—	C. H. S.	6,	Palmetto	1.
" "	"	4,	Plant City	2.
" "	"	11,	St. Petersburg	3.
Abroad	"	2,	Palmetto	0.
"	"	2,	Bradentown	5, (six inning forfeit).
"	"	5,	Arcadia	1.
"	"	5,	Fort Meade	2.
"	"	13,	Plant City	2.
"	"	5,	St. Petersburg	4.
At Clearwater	"	9,	Arcadia	0.
" "	"	5,	Fort Meade	0.



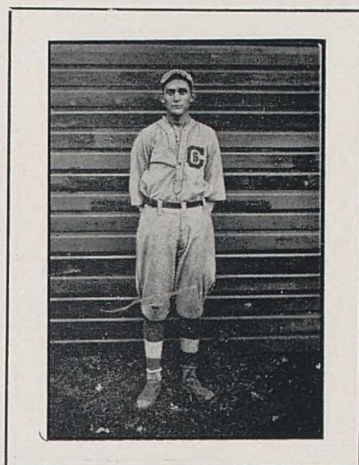


WILLIAMSON—Captain—Pitcher

Frank was the unanimous selection for captain this season and no better choice could have been made. As a high school pitcher he has few equals in the state. His specialty is pulling out of a hole with three men on bases and no outs. Captain Williamson graduates this year and his position will be hard to fill.

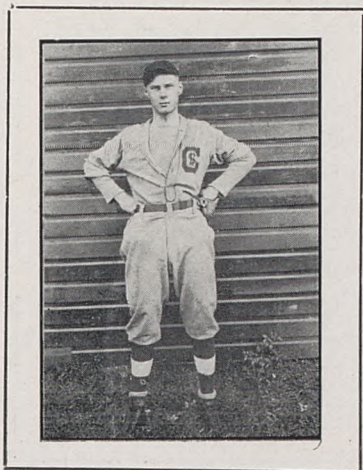
FUSSELL—Catcher.

This being his second year as catcher, Goette has become quite a veteran behind the bat. He is steady, cool-headed, and is always right there in a pinch. He is also very handy with the stick.



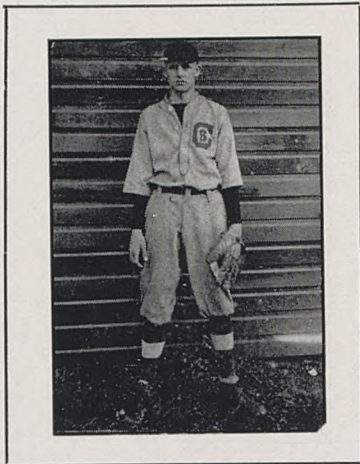
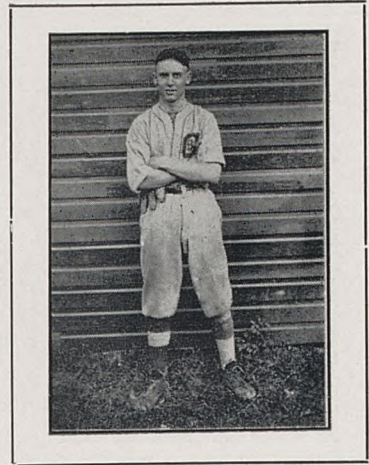
HUBBARD—Shortstop.

Although playing in the infield for three years, Frederic was new at shortstop, but nevertheless did some fine work here and led the team in the individual fielding record this season. Frederic graduates this year and will be greatly missed in the future.



P. FICHT—1st Base.

Although new at this position, Paul soon proved himself well able to hold his post there. He is one of the three high men in the fielding record of the team and although his batting average is not so high—when he hits the ball it goes. Paul has three more years in school and much is expected of him in the future.

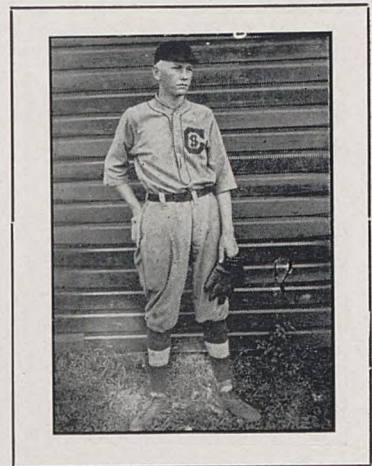


JAMIE NALL—2nd Base.

Jamie is another infielder who, though new to his position, soon showed his ability on the second sack. It is difficult to knock a ball through him and he is also good at receiving pegs. Jamie has two more years at school.

BLANTON—3rd Base.

This is Maurice's second season at third base and he is fast becoming a veteran at this position. He will be in school two more years and great things are expected of him. It is quite possible that he will be in the box next year.



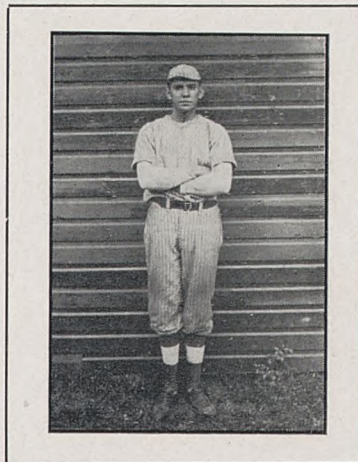


W. FICHT— Left Field.

This is Wesley's third year in left field and he has become adept in this position. He ran Hubbard a close second in individual fielding and slugged the apple for an average of about .300. Wesley is another member of the graduating class and his place will be hard to fill.

BOOTH—Center Field.

This was Leland's first year on the Clearwater nine but he easily proved his ability to nab everything in reach in center field. Leland also graduates this year.

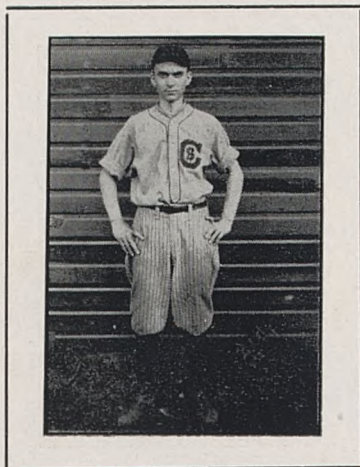


McKISSON—Right Field.

This is Merle's second season in the outer gardens and he has proven dependable whenever called upon to fill any of the outfield positions. Merle graduates this year.

POOSER—Substitute.

Edwin has been plugging along filling various positions on the team and although he failed to make the regular team, he has been out to all the practices and has worked hard. This is the kind of spirit that makes a good ball player.



RAY—Manager.

Niles has been manager of high school athletics for two years and is the best we have ever had. He is always on the job and has worked hard for the team. He has worked out an extensive schedule and as a result we are playing the best teams in the state this year.

THOMPSON—Coach.

This is Coach Thompson's second year with us and he has done wonders with the team. He has changed us from a decidedly mediocre aggregation into a challenger for the championship of the state. The best and hardest working coach we have ever had, he has won the respect and loyalty of every boy in C. H. S.



CLEARWATER LOOKS LIKE STATE CHAMPION

THEY BRING HOME THREE SCALPS FROM WEEK'S TRIP TO NEIGHBORING TOWNS

The Clearwater High nine returned Friday from their week's trip with three scalps, after playing some of the strongest teams in the state.

The first game was played at Palmetto last Monday. Williamson, metto straight outs in this game, surpassing his former record.

The second game, with Clearwater blanked Palmetto High at Bradenton, could have been called a state championship game.

Clearwater with the maximum team in the state could have started in the second game at the end of the fourth inning, Clearwater had scored two runs.

Palmetto got two runs in the fifth inning.

CLEARWATER HIGH WINS FIFTH GAME

LOCALS PILED UP SIX RUNS IN ONE INNING—TEAM OFF FOR WEEK'S TRIP MONDAY

Yesterday afternoon Clearwater High romped away with her fifth straight victory by defeating St. Petersburg High 11-3. St. Petersburg brought in two runs in the first inning, and Clearwater got only one, then in the second St. Pete got another run, making the score 3-1 in favor of St. Pete. The score stood this way until the last of the sixth, when Clearwater got six hits off O'Berry, and combined with untimely errors on the part of St. Pete, netted Clearwater six runs, giving her a decided lead, and the game ended 11-3 in favor of Clearwater. The score follows:

Clearwater	11-10-2
St. Petersburg	3-12-8

Clearwater High Nine Looks Like Contender In Scholastic Circles

CLEARWATER, April 9. (Special)—Returning home from a four game trip, the Clearwater High nine brought three scalps, including that of the Fort Meade High nine, conceded to be one of the strongest nines in the state. The locals beat Palmetto, Arcadia and Fort Meade nines, losing only to St. Petersburg.

CLEARWATER HIGH DEFEATS PALMETTO

VISITING TEAM NO MATCH FOR BOYS OF THE LOCAL HIGH SCHOOL

The Clearwater High school baseball team romped away from Palmetto here yesterday to the tune of six to one.

For the first four innings neither team got a hit, but in the fifth Clearwater got four hits, which netted her three runs. In the sixth, Palmetto scored their lone tally. They tried hard in the seventh, with three men on bases and no outs, but Williamson fanned two and Fussell caught a high fly, thwarting their attempt to score.

In the first inning Nall made a nice catch on second and made a double unassisted.

In the seventh, W. Ficht made a brilliant catch after a long run in left field, but Booth collided with him and knocked the ball out of his hand.

Time of game was one hour and 55 minutes. Attendance was 200.

Clearwater High will play Plant City High here next Friday and a merry tilt is expected.

CLEARWATER HIGH DEFEATS ST. PETE THE SECOND TIME

FAST GAME YESTERDAY AFTERNOON—ARCADIA TO PLAY HERE THURSDAY

Clearwater High invaded the Sunshine City yesterday afternoon and added another scalp, making her tenth victory. The game was not decided until the last St. Pete man was out in the ninth inning.

Clearwater played a very loose and ragged game but steadied when necessary and cinched the game in the eighth by bunching hits and pushing in three runs.

The locals pushed one run across in the opening frame and another in the third. St. Pete came back in the fourth and fifth frame and tied the score. The fans went wild, expecting to see a victory for St. Pete, but Clearwater, with her newly acquired fighting spirit, plugged away until they hit Randall.

CLEARWATER HIGH WINS FROM PLANT CITY

START THINGS IN FIRST INNING BY SCORING THREE RUNS

Yesterday Clearwater High walked away with her third straight victory, winning from Plant City High in a full-played game 4-2.

Clearwater started things in the first inning with her first man up, got an hit to right field. P. Ficht, then delivered on an error and P. Ficht and Fussell.

Plant City both pitched good Valden's team-mates failed.

ran in one score in the second inning. The score 3-2 in favor of Clearwater. The men on and none by fanning his steady ended out to second.

CLEARWATER HIGH SCHOOL WON NINTH VICTORY YESTERDAY

DEFEATED PLANT CITY IN A LOOSELY PLAYED GAME 13 TO 2

In the baseball game between the Clearwater High school and Plant City, at the latter place yesterday, Plant City used four pitchers and Williamson allowed only one hit.

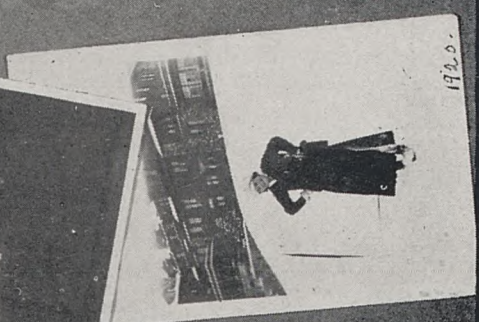
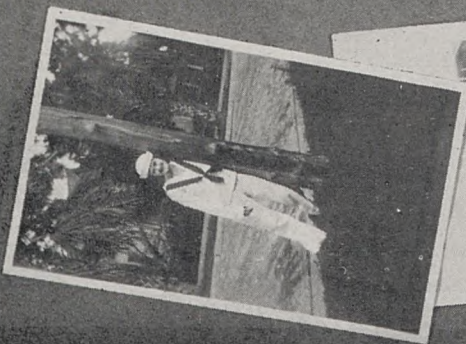
The first pitcher Plant City offered was knocked out of the box in the second inning. During the game Plant City used four different pitchers, Sanford, Hendry, McGowan and Daniels.

Williamson pitched excellent ball for Clearwater, allowing only one hit. Blanton led with the stick, procuring three hits out of four times at bat.

Clearwater made thirteen runs, nine hits and two errors.



Plant City acquired two runs, one hit and made six errors.

The line-up of yesterday was, for Clearwater: Williamson, P. Ficht, Fussell, Nall, Blanton, and Randall.



1920.





The Senior Class Play

CLYDE Walker, the dear boy, is the petted and spoiled darling of a large number of female relatives, with an unusual number of aunts and cousins. He is just a normal eighteen-year-old boy who is completely wrapped up in his football.

The play opens with a discussion among the immediate members of the family regarding his approaching graduation. His older sister, Genevieve, is very indignant because Clyde neglects his studies for his football, and she also says that she is glad she went to school when you had to know something in order to get through. His little sister Mamie is one continuous round of mischief and is forever telling stories on the young people of the play that cause some very embarrassing situations for all of them.

All of his cousins and aunts turn out for his commencement and worry him to distraction by their overdrawn affection. Finally in desperation he gives up trying to study and goes out for a good time with his favorite cousin Helen. His Aunt Jerusha, an old maid who has a mind of her own, thinks it's all foolishness, while Grandma says "things didn't go this 'ere way when she was a gal."

Clyde's football team loses the last game and the "dear boy" is heart-broken until he is consoled by the announcement by the high school professor that he is the valedictorian of the class. Clyde is, as he puts it, "tickled to death" over the good news and gets so hilarious that Grandma thinks he may be getting a "leetle looney." He is very popular in his class and has many friends and a best girl, Bessie Moore, who are all regular live wires and who keep up plenty of action in the play. The athletic coach, Professor Jones, also has plenty of "pep" and joins the young people in all their fun. He is also interested in Genevieve and finally convinces her that basket ball is a suitable sport for young women to take part in. Mary Milton, the country aunt, also falls for the game under the Professor's magnetic influence. As for Grandma and Jerusha's opinion, "it just ain't decent", and Grandma goes further to say that "gals was made to stay to hum and sew patch work and knit socks for their pa's." Caroline, (Clyde's mother) adores the dear boy and is very much interested in all of his sports and friends.

Clyde's three most intimate friends, Tom, Dick and Harry, furnish much of the fun of the play. Tom Leonard amuses all by his numerous love-affairs and is a born optimist. Harry Duff and Dick Reed are also in love and their interests are in athletics rather than their text-books.

The girls of the play are delightfully entertaining and are always in for a good time, and all they can talk about are their commencement dresses—much to the disgust of the boys. The delightful little love affairs which run through the play add charm and spice to the entire setting.

Jerusha, with her high sense of duty and dry humor and quaint expressions, causes us to smile more than once. She is really shocked because Caroline, in her opinion, knows nothing about raising boys.

Caste:

Clyde Walker, the dear boy, president of the class.....	Howard Moore						
Genevieve Walker, his elder sister.....	Emory Pendarvis						
Mamie Walker, his little sister.....	Eva Mae Hughey						
Caroline Walker, his mother.....	Thelma Nall						
Grandma Walker, his grandmother.....	Marie Smith						
Mrs. Mary Milton, one of his aunts.....	Lucy Hartley						
Helen Milton, his country cousin.....	Georgia Jackson						
Leona Westfield, his city cousin.....	Edith Hendry						
Bessie Moore, his best girl.....	Jeanette Frost						
Jerusha Walker, his old-maid aunt.....	Elizabeth White						
His Chums.....	<table border="0"> <tbody> <tr> <td>{ Tom Leonard</td> <td>...Merle McKisson</td> </tr> <tr> <td>{ Dick Reed</td> <td>.....Niles Ray</td> </tr> <tr> <td>{ Harry Duff</td> <td>.....Wesley Ficht</td> </tr> </tbody> </table>	{ Tom Leonard	...Merle McKisson	{ Dick ReedNiles Ray	{ Harry DuffWesley Ficht
{ Tom Leonard	...Merle McKisson						
{ Dick ReedNiles Ray						
{ Harry DuffWesley Ficht						
Prof. Whitney Jones, the athletic coach.....	Jasper Crowley						
Prof. Hudson, the high school principal.....	Wesley Ficht						



Sophomore Play

THE play "Sophronia's Wedding", was presented by the Sophomore girls, April 9th, in the High School Auditorium. In spite of the rain a large audience heard and appreciated the play. The girls showed a surprising amount of talent.

"Sophronia's Wedding"

Act I.—The Village Hall of Tattletown.

Act II.—The Parlor of Sophronia Piper's home. Evening.

Act III.—Village Hall of Tattletown.

Time—Several years ago.

Place—Tattletown.

Cast of Characters:

Mrs. Uriah Snodgrass, Pres. of the Uplift Society, Bertha Springer Seraphina, her "angel" daughter.....	Lila Jacobs	
Mrs. Abner Doddridge, fat and gossipy.....	Amy Allen	
Miss Mossy Spriggs, rather an "acid drop".....	Monna Schwabel	
Mrs. Joshua Perkins, a peace-maker.....	Metta Rousseau	
Mrs. Elma P. D. Killemquick, the new young doctor's wife.....	Dorothy Lapham	
Mrs. Peace Peabody, the village postmistress.....	Susanne Adams	
Flossy Snippem, the village seamstress.....	Frances Compton	
Mrs. Caleb Savinsoules, the minister's wife.....	Madeline Lentz	
Pamelia Witherspoon	} Twin sister spinsters {	Vida Hudson
Lobalia Witherspoon		Amelia Tucker
Lottie Anne Sykes, hunting a man.....	Irene Whittington	
Mrs. J. Anderson Piper, gentle mother of Sophronia.....	Louise Schenck	
Tilly Tucker, maid-of-all-work	Elna Madson	
Genevieve Van Houten, Sophronia's up-to-date bridesmaid.....	Frances Eubanks	
Sophronia Piper, the bride	Olivia McKenzie	
Elmira Pennywhistle	} Minor characters {	.. Winnie Kilgore
Little Tommy Savinsoules		... Eldridge Jette



Things That Never Happen

Mr. McKisson working his brains overtime.
Miss White not looking for a "Ficht".
Frank Williamson making an eloquent speech.
Howard Moore not having an argument with someone.
Niles Ray not a secretary for something.
Miss Nall dignified.
Jeanette not blushing.
Goette Fussell jazzing on a piano.
Enough chairs on the stage for the teachers.
The Freshies opening their mouths except to eat.
Mr. Thompson's mustache visible.
Miss Wyncoop quits flirting for a few minutes.
Jamie Nall not in a scrape of some kind.
Leland Booth hitting a home run with the bases full.
Irene Whittington looking innocent.
The Senior Class overcome by too much studying.
The Senior Play having a practice without an argument.
The Dictionary being worn out from too much use.
The Orchestra is to become a "Jazz" organization and will be a
rival of "Collins'".



Jasper—"Say, D. T., how do you teach a girl to swim"?

D. T.—"First you lead her to the water, then you put your arm around her."

Jasper—"Aw, cut it out. She is my sister."

D. T.—"Oh! Then just chuck her in."

Frank—"Howard, were you very sick while you were in New York?"

Howard—"I was so sick that I watched the casualty list for my name."

Archie—"Did you get a look at the underworld while you were in New York?"

Howard—"Yes, three times. Subway twice and Rat Cellar once."

We have just discovered a bigger fool than the one who knows it all. He is the fellow who will argue with him.

If money talks,
As some folks say,
To the most of us
It says—"Farewell".

Said someone to someone else:

Tomatoes are red,
Carrots are pink,
I'll look you up
When I want a drink.

Miss Thrasher, in English History—"Tom, what were the causes of the Seven Years War?"

Tom—"Where, in England?"

Miss T.—"No, at the North Pole."

Miss Coult, in Geometry—"Why Eugene, don't you know better than to strike matches in school? Howard lit a piece of paper on the stove yesterday, and now you are striking matches. What must I do with you Juniors?"

Annie Davis, (indignantly)—"Well, I hope you don't judge we Juniors by Howard."

Perspiration brings the inspiration that your aspiration hopes for.

Miss Hall—"Mona, what do you do with your napkin after you finish eating?"

Mona—"After you have finished eating it you fold it up."

Miss Thrasher, (in English)—"Why has husbandry no plural?"

Eleanor—"Because he cannot be married twice."

The visitor at the manual training room paused before Paul, who alternately smote his finger with a hammer and then laughed.

Visitor—"Why do you laugh so?"

Paul—"Because it feels so good when I stop."

Jamie—"Please let me hold your hand a minute."

Marjorie—"Allright, but how are you going to tell when the minute is up?"

Jamie—"Oh! I'll have to hold your second hand too."

Wesley—"Well Archie, I am glad to see you back from the war without a scratch."

Archie—"I stopped scratching when I left the trenches."

Marie Smith, leaning over, whispered to Hazel—"Do you know that Russell was wearing my picture over his heart in France and it stopped a bullet?"

"Yes," said Fred, surveying her, "I am not at all surprised."

All of the students were shivering, and Mr. Chew asked the janitor if the furnace had gone out.

Janitor—"No sir, I have been standing out by the door talking to my friend, and I am sure it never passed me."

Hugh—"What is the shape of a kiss?"

Jessie—"Give me one and I will call it square."

Miss Huddleson was suffering bitterly from the pangs of seasickness. She was leaning heavily against the rail looking at the sky, when a friend walked up to her and asked, "are you waiting for the moon to come up?"

"Yes", replied Miss Huddleson, "It will be up in a minute."

"Say, Mr. Chew, what keeps us from falling off the earth when we are upside down?" asked Leland.

Mr. Chew—"Why the law of gravity."

Leland—"Well what kept folks on before the law was passed?"

Miss Thrasher, (in Modern History—"Who discovered America?"

Newton—"We all know that Columbus discovered America."

Annie—"No, Miss Thrasher, the Norsemen discovered America because Columbus found their footprints."

Freshie—"What is the only nut without a shell?"

Soph—"I don't know."

Freshie—"A doughnut."

Ed Pooser—"I wonder how much money there is in the world?"

Merle—"Try to borrow a quarter and find out."

John Gunn(In the cafeteria)—“Have you got frogs’ legs?”
Olivia—“No! It’s rheumatism that makes me walk this way.”

Mr. Chew, observing Leland with his jaw somewhat swollen, said
“What is the trouble, Leland, is it toothache?”
Leland—“Naw! It’s Climax.”

John Gunn, entering barber chair—“Shave please.”
The barber put some cream on John’s face and then left him for
an hour of impatient waiting. Finally John, getting impatient,
exclaimed, “Hey there, aren’t you ever going to shave me?”
“Yes,” replied the barber, “I just put some tonic on your face
and am waiting for your whiskers to grow.”

D. T.—“Mama, do liars go to Heaven?”
His Mother—“No, son; why do you ask?”
D. T.—“I was just wondering what a place Heaven would be like
with no one there but George Washington and I.”

Miss Ludwig, in Science Class—“What animal makes the nearest
approach to man?”
Joe—“The Cootie.”

Corporal Campbell’s squad was advancing under a hail of machine
gun bullets with shrapnel and high explosive shells bursting all
around. “Hey there Niles!” called out Maurice, “Scare me,
will you? I’ve got the hiccups.”

Mr. Chew—“What happened to Babylon?”
Jasper—“It fell.”
Mr. C.—“What happened to Tyre?”
Jasper—“It was punctured.”

Frederick—“I’ve got it at last!”
Goette—“What?”
Frederick—“Perpetual motion, I can’t stop.”

Wesley—“Isn’t it awful the work we have to do lately?”
Elizabeth—“Awful? Well I guess! I typed so many letters last
night that when I said my prayers I finished with ‘Yours truly’.”

Miss Huddleson—“Archie, to whom are you talking?”
Archie—“To myself.”
Miss H.—“You are making too much noise, better write yourself
a note.”

Richard—“Paul, if a burglar entered the cellar would the coal
chute?”
Paul—“No, but the kindling wood.”

Miss Thrasher—“What was the German Diet?”
D. T.—“Sauerkraut and weinies.”

With the Baseball team on the train:—Maurice spied a pig roaming along by the track. "Prof.," he said, "let's take it along for a rooter."

Harold—"I feel like a thirty-cent piece."

Jeanette (sweetly)—"That much? Well, the war has made everything go up, hasn't it?"

Frederic—"I took my watch upstairs last night and it ran down."

Lucile—"It's too bad that the stairs were not winding, you could have wound it up again."

Newton (selling Freshie his first long trousers)—"Do you want a cuff on the trousers?"

Ralph Trott—"Look here, if you hit me I will tell my pa."

All men are born ignorant and some never get over it.

Jasper Crowley to Emory—"I have a mad passion for—chocolate pie."

Jessie—"Dorothy how are you getting along in mathematics?"

Dorothy L.—"Well I can add up the noughts but the figures bother me."

Marjorie—"On what scale does Miss Huddleson base her grades in bookkeeping?"

Archie—"The minor scale."

Miss Thrasher—"Your answer puts me in mind of Quebec."

Jamie—"Why so?"

Miss T.—"Because it is founded upon a bluff."

"My plate is damp!" Complained Prof. Thompson, who was dining in the "Royal Hotel" in Fort Meade.

"Hush," whispered Goette, "that's your soup."

Outside of "Seven Nights in a Bath-tub," the Sophomore girls put on the cleanest show ever seen in Clearwater.

Ralph Snelson—"Do you paint?"

Marjorie C.—"That's my business."

R. S.—"You certainly know your business."

Arthur—"Did you hear about the deaf mute at the wagon factory?"

Verna C.—"No, what about him?"

A. T.—"He picked up a wheel and spoke."

Jamie—"If I were to kiss you would you call your mother?"

Marjorie L.—"Not unless you wanted to kiss her too."

Emory—"What is the difference between a piano and a beehive?"

Frank—"I don't know, what is it?"

Emory—"A piano gives out notes and a bank receives notes."

Frank—"Well, where does the beehive come in?"

Emory—"Oh! That is where you get stung."

Elizabeth Hoyt—"Bertha, you are 'Fall' in the 'Artist's Dream,' aren't you?"

Bertha—"No, I am 'Autumn'."

Marjorie C.—"What makes you so foolish?"

Goette—"It is my mother's fault."

Marjorie—"I don't see why."

Goette—"She makes me sleep under a crazy quilt."

Mr. Thompson—"Is there a hammer around here?"

Lawrence Ray—"Yes, here's one" (pointing to his head).

Mr. Thompson—"I wasn't referring to a block hammer."

Definitions of a few school phrases:

Study Hall	The Guard House
Freshmen	Innocent children
Sophomore	A self-satisfied piece of plunder
Junior	A faithful struggler
Senior	A real wise-guy
Faculty	An unnecessary evil

Mr. Chew—"Dr. Steinmetz says we can send a message to Mars for a billion dollars."

Marie—"Why not send it collect?"

Eva Mae—"I don't think it is right to say that a woman cannot keep a secret."

Jasper—"What makes you think so?"

Eva Mae—"No woman ever tried."

Frank—"Miss Huddleson, the sun is sure hot over here."

Niles—"You will be in a hotter place than that some day."

Archie—"I hope I am shoveling the coal."

Miss Coult—"Georgia, have you been thru Geometry?"

Georgia—"Yes, but I went thru it in the night and did not see very much of it."

Mr. Chew (in Physics)—"Edith, can you tell me what a vacuum is?"

Edith—"I can't explain it exactly, but I have it in my head."

Miss Christie—"Paul, write a short theme on 'Baseball.'"

Paul's theme—"Rained today—no game."

Niles—"Edith, do you like that gumbdrop?"
Edith—"Yes."
Niles—"Fido didn't, he spit it out three times."

Miss Ludwig—"Why is it that lightning does not strike twice in the same place?"
George—"Because when it strikes one place, that place is not there to be it again."

Mildred (having just received a beautiful set of mink furs from her father for a birthday present—"I don't see how such wonderful furs can come from such a low, sneaking, little beast."
Mr. Hayes—"I don't ask for thanks, my dear, but I do insist on having respect."

Howard and Merle were sitting on the dock watching the sun set. Just as the sun disappeared from sight a cannon was fired in the distance and Howard said—"Say, don't the sun go down awful hard nowadays?"

Wanted—A little boy to sell eggs eighteen or twenty years old.
Wanted—A nice little dog by a little boy with pointed ears.
Wanted—A Jersey cow by an old lady with crumped horns.
For Sale—A nice mattress by an old lady stuffed with feathers.

Arthur Tyler—"Have you read 'Freckles'?"
Mary Plumb—"No, I have brown ones."

Hazel Moore—"Leland, do you like apples?"
Leland—"No, I would not eat one for anything in the world."
Hazel—"What have you against them?"
Leland—"My old grandmother died with 'Appleplexy'."

Tom Branning—"Jamie, why are you running?"
Jamie—"I'm trying to keep two fellows from fighting."
Tom—"Who are the fellows?"
Jamie—"Niles Ray and Me!"



Emory—"I don't expect to be married until after I'm thirty."
Marie—"I don't expect to be thirty until after I'm married."

Dorothy L.—"What is your dog's name?"
Frank—"Ginger."
Dorothy—"Does Ginger bite?"
Frank—"No, Ginger snaps."

Miss Thrasher—"Who was the smallest man mentioned in history?"
Eugene—"The Roman soldier who slept on his watch."

Niles Ray (in Palmetto)—"May I call you by your first name?"
Elizabeth Mann—"By your last name if you wish."

MERLE MCKISSON, '20.



Chronology

- Sept. 15—Oh! Our school days
Seem to be rule days.
- “ 16—A few of the Freshman girls are very ill with hay fever,
but nevertheless their sneezing doesn't worry Mr. C-h-e-w.
- “ 17—We don't want to study.
- “ 18—To see Mrs. Hubbard with a new music book in her hand
is a relief.
- “ 19—One-thirty-sixth of our school year is gone, while there's
life there's hope.
- “ 22—There must be somebody very attractive in the fourth
period typewriting.
- “ 23—Mr. Chew will have to seat the new Freshies on the floor.
- “ 24—Three typewriters have come; now there will be music
in the air.
- “ Mr. Chew remarked this morning that from the remains of
our dictionary we must have been very studious in the
past.
- “ 26—Did you ever hear of the Refreshment Class? Well we
have one this year (Re-freshmen).
- “ 29—May the fresh air kiss you and the teacher's questions
miss you on Monday morning.
- “ 30—Lincoln Hulley, President of Stetson University, visited
C. H. S. today.
- Oct. 1—A spelling lesson today. What is coming next?
- “ 2—Six bookkeeping desks for eighteen pupils is rather crowd-
ed—don't you think so?
- “ 3—Sophomore class meeting today; it is about time for their
annual party to come off.
- “ 6—The Freshmen are in the lead, their party is scheduled for
Hallowe'en.
- “ 7—Music today.
- “ 8—A meeting of the Girls' Basketball Club. Margaret Jacobs
was elected Captain.
- “ 9—The same old thing in the same old way.
- “ 10—Miss Hall described our “cafeteria to be” to us today.
- “ 13—Today is Athletic Association Day—be sure and pay your
dues.

- Oct. 14—"The Crimson and Gray" made this old building ring this morning.
- " 15—Girls' basket ball practice today.
- " 16—There were many ahs! and ohs! when the report cards were passed out today.
- " 17—Dr. Dunseith asked the school, what standard can not be lowered. Harold Lamphere replied, "The high cost of living." Of course this was the correct answer.
- " 20—We are a bunch of know-nothings on Monday, or at least that is the impression we make on the teachers.
- " 21—The cafeteria is open, ice cream and sandwiches. My! but they are good.
- " 22—Can we digest any more rules? They come morning, noon and night and still they are coming.
- " 23—Mr. Freeman, a Y. M. C. A. Secretary of New York, gave us an hour lecture today, the subject being, "The Results of the War."
- " 24—We sang "Rig-a-Jig-Jig and Away We Go" today. I wish I could jig away from the land of books for a few hours.
- " 27—Everybody is sick today.
- " 28—Howard Moore and Joe Eldridge have entered some kind of a boxing contest or other. The first practice came off today.
- " 29—Mr. Chew announced this morning that the fire escapes could not be our method of communication any longer.
- " 30—The Freshman party tonight. Some time those CHILDREN are going to have.
- " 31—Two of the Senior boys have guilty faces today. They visited the Freshman party last night uninvited.
- Nov: 3—Howard Moore's motto is "all the teachers pick on me."
- " 4—Rain!!!
- " 5—Rain, rainer, rainest!
- " 6—Music this morn.
- " 10—Three cheers for Mr. Chew!!! He has consented to give us a holiday tomorrow.
- " 11—C. H. S. paraded today. We tried to make a real good impression.
- " 12—Everybody is yawning. "Children should keep early hours", is our motto.
- " 13—Our new song books have come!
- " 14—The Juniors and Sophs won the game from the Seniors and Freshies today.
- " 17—Not much school, everybody has gone to the circus.
- " 18—Yawns, yawns, more yawns.
- " 19—On with the spelling lessons for we love them so.

- Nov. 20—Just watch Clearwater knock Tarpon off the map.
- “ 21—Tarpon was just 10 ahead of us when the time was up, but that wasn't bad.
- “ 24—Nothing doing just 'cause it's Monday.
- “ 25—A month from today is Christmas. We all hope that the days will go by like a whirlwind.
- “ 26—SPELLING!
- “ 27—Thanksgiving Day.
- “ 28—Everybody feels bum today—I guess there was too much turkey for us.
- Dec. 1—These book reports are very trying on our nerves or else on Mr. Chew's nerves.
- “ 2—There seems to be quite a supply of chewing gum in school today.
- “ 3—No more dancing—I wonder why?
- “ 4—We really accompany the orchestra instead of it keeping us company.
- “ 5—We're some spellers, we are.
- “ 8—Do teachers study during the week end? I just believe that they are so full with some kind of knowledge that they find it funny to watch us come like dumbheads strolling into class on Monday.
- “ 9—There is music in the air, especially when Merle and Howard get their vocal organs, or whatever you call them, started up.
- “ 10—Mr. Chew forgot the SPELLING today. I wonder what is next.
- “ 11—Dancing is the latest, everybody seems to like it.
- “ 12—What is the secret among the Juniors?
- “ 15—Junior and Senior Christmas party Friday evening.
- “ 16—Misses Thrasher and Christie are absent. The classes are enjoying their little vacation.
- “ 17—Another horrible book exam.
- “ 18—The Seniors have charge of the Christmas decorating.
- “ 19—Santa was real good to the Juniors, they received such useful(?) presents. No more school for two weeks!! Junior-Senior party tonight.
- Jan. 5.—Back to the land of books.
- “ 6—Singing today.
- “ 7—Writing business letters is our latest occupation.
- “ 8—The orchestra was going full force today.
- “ 9—Largo walloped us today but just wait until next Friday for we are going to put Tarpon in the breeze.

Jan. 12—Mr. Chew is sick but school is going nicely under direction of the other members of the faculty. This shows the cooperation of the students and the teachers.

" 13—Mr. Thompson gave a talk this morning to the boys only.

" 14—Howard and Miss Huddleson seem to disagree on a very important subject.

" 15—C. H. S. plays Tarpon tonight. Just watch us roll up the score.

" Tarpon was a wee bit too fast for us but our boys played excellent ball.

" 19—The bookkeeping class is rather quiet today. Where is Howard?

" 20—"Nancy Lee" seems to be Mrs. Hubbard's favorite song

" 21—Three cheers for Mr. Chew. We are all exempted from SPELLING today.

" 22—We all envy Frank his holiday.

" 23—Clearwater High defeated St. Petersburg today in a real good basket ball game.

" 26—Howard Moore is back in typewriting today with a very serious look on his face.

" 27—Another book report for Friday.

" 28—Mr. Chew gave a talk this morning on the morals of the French people.

" 29—Mr. Chew presented Roscoe Hendry with a few coins today, a present from the grade children.

" 30—Dade City's gang were a bit larger than our boys and therefore with their roughness and toughness they took the score.

Feb. 2—Our pictures arrived today and you should have seen them. The man's camera pulled thru it all.

" 3—The game with St. Petersburg was called off by our opposing team.

" 4—Mr. Chew told us about his trip across the briny deep—Oh! those rotten fish and buckshot beans.

" 5—C. H. S. defeated Zephyrhills at Largo this afternoon by a very close score.

" 6—Too many of the boys went to the Largo Fair last night. There is nothing but yawns in the study hall.

" 9—No school tomorrow, so we are all on the move today.

" 10—Teachers' examinations.

" 11—We visited England today, or at least Mr. Chew made us think we did.

" 12—Free French lessons given by Mr. Chew are rather popular. Howard seems to be the brilliant student.

Feb. 13—Mr. Chew forgot to mention that yesterday was Lincoln's birthday, so this space is in memory of the former president.

" 16—"Beware of the flu" is Mr. Chew's byword. "If your eyes are red and your nose leads you a merry chase, strike for home."

" 17—The annual pictures have been taken; now a few of the girls need not worry about being taken off their guard.

" 18—Rev. Moore gave an excellent talk this morning.

" 19—We were all just delighted to listen to Mr. Fitzpatrick's hour lecture this morning.

" 20—Everybody is glad that today is Friday.

" 23—The Parents' and Teachers' Association met this afternoon; about one hundred and fifty parents were present.

" 24—Another preacher today; we certainly ought to be good before long.

" 25—Tomorrow is Relief Day for the Armenians, then our pennies will shine.

" 26—The Freshies raised the most money today.

" 27—Five one-hundreds in SPELLING. Some brilliant bunch we are.

Mar. 1.—No school this morn, everybody is just about frizzled up.

" 2—Jack Frost was in the furnace again this morning.

" 3—Senior class meeting.

" 4—Merle says for everybody to get a wiggle on 'em and put some jokes in the annual box.

" 5—Howard has been swallowing cough drops all day. What's up?

" 8—Howard and Frederick are giving free dancing lessons today.

" 9—The Seniors had a meeting today but they are so stupid that the Juniors can't find out a thing.

" 10—Stuart Brosmer had a new supply of chewing gum today.

" 11—Exams!! Exams!!

" 12—Why won't the teachers take pity on us and stop those examinations.

" 15—Three more months of this life.

" 16—The Orchestra had charge of the opening exercises this morning.

" 17—Jessie Grant seems awfully fond of Oldsmobiles.

" 18—The Seniors will entertain the Juniors Friday at the Dunedin Lodge.

" 19—Everybody is happy. We defeated the Palmetto nine six to one.

" 22—Emory lost her heart at the party Friday night.

Mar. 23—An Armenian gentleman came to visit us today.
“ 24—I can’t remember a thing that happened this morning.
“ 25—Some singsters we are.
“ 26—Oh! joy. Those book reports are all over.
“ 29—Elizabeth Hoyt has the giggles as usual.
“ 30—A reformation has taken place in the seventh period type-writing class.
“ Mr. Chew forgot the SPELLING.

April 1—Who’s the fool?

“ 2—We are melting in this building. I think that we had better move down to the ice plant.
“ 5—The Grade School meet took place Saturday.
“ 6—I hope that “Lost Chord” can never be found.
“ 7—A real short spelling lesson—not over fifty words.
“ 8—Oh! What ails Miss Huddleson?
“ 9—Today is Friday but how slow these weeks do creep along.
“ 12—Miss Thrasher, in history: “We will now Digest the Literary.”
“ 13—Today is unlucky for all red-headed people.
“ 14—All of the girls are crazy over Edgar Gardner’s pompadour.
“ 15—Frances Eubanks informed the students today that the latest dance was the Jelly Roll. Merle McKisson wanted to know how long it rolled before it stopped.
“ 16—Mr. Chew is reforming the Seniors today.
“ 19—Miss Ludwig’s classes are on a strike for shorter lessons.
“ 20—“Our school will shine tonight.”
“ 21—Did you know that g—w—d spells good? Well that’s the way a Freshman spells it.
“ 22—The Sophomore girls continue to weep. Elbert Oberly hasn’t been to school for two days.
“ 23—We have decided that there isn’t a Senior class beauty.
“ 26—Howard Moore is suffering with the blues today.
“ 27—Paul Ficht is in love with “Ja, Da”.
“ 28—Marjorie didn’t get her letter from Tampa so she is weeping for one more look at his sweet handwriting.
“ 29—Dorothy Bishop says she is a wonderful jigger.
“ 30—Mr. Chew says that the desks in the study hall are too small for two.

May 3—Lost—Mr. Chew’s love for this bunch of boneheads.

“ 4—Rain!!!
“ 5—And still those tear drops from the sky patter on the roof.
“ 6—We will have to take to Noah’s Ark if this rain keeps up.
“ 7—Let a little sunshine in, for we are certainly glad to see it.
“ 10—Four more weeks of school, can we all pull thru?

May. 11—Goette says that "Love's Old Sweet Song" must be awfully stale by now.

" 12—The boys have all sworn off from wearing coats for the rest of the term.

" 13—Today is unlucky. All of the teachers either ate sour pickles or slept too late this morning.

" 14—Junior-Senior reception. We'll never forget.

" 17—Why do the girls love D. T. so?

" 18—Miss Christie presided at the piano today.

" 19—The school lawn is going to be covered with grass as green as the Freshman some sweet day.

" 20—Nothing doing today.

" 21—The Seniors practice morning, noon and night for their play.

" 24—Two more weeks and we will be free from this place of miser—y.

" 25—One of those Senior girls was weeping today because she hated to end her high school life. Dick Shoemaker says that he has just started on his black road of the future and he will shout when it is ended.

" 26—Our last spelling lesson for the term.

" 27—The Senior play is to be given tonight.

" 28—Encore of Senior play. Net profit \$150.00.

" 31—Mr. Chew gave us a real helpful talk this morning; he is certainly a tip-top professor.

June 1—We are all cramming for exams.

" 2—If we flunk today we flunk forever.

" 3—Senior class night.

" 4—Graduation exercises.

Many gallons of midnight oil,
With pen in hand I've had to toil,
But now it is over I have one word to say,
Try to make the most of each vacation day.

MARY PLUMB, '21.



Index

Dedication	4
Foreword	5
Staff	6
Faculty	9
Seniors	13
Juniors	35
Sophomores	43
Freshmen	51
Orchestra and Music	59
Literary	63
Athletics	69
Dramatic	85
Jokes	89
<u>Chronology</u>	97
Advertisements	105

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Office Phone 49

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